

A HISTORY
OF THE
CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL

Mary Lee

Gc
 974.402
 C42852
 1983350

to Nath^r Parker
 1726

Sherburn & Boston Road

Round Lot M. L.
 1720
 Mr. In^r Cotton 1718
 Dr. In^r King 1716

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
 GENEALOGY COLLECTION

Tho^s Hammond
 1650

Joseph Bowdell 1668
 Joseph " 1698
 Joseph " 1730

John " 1668
 Cap^t Tho^s White
 Dec^r Ebenezer

Brook
 Joshua Stearns
 Joseph White
 Richard Winchester
 Tates
 Arda Hyde
 Thad^s
 Rev Jon^s Hyde 1751
 John Kendrick
 Jon^s Hammond
 1650
 Vincent Aruce
 Vincent Jr 1667
 John 1700

1650
 Tho^s Hammond Jr 1662
 1694
 Joshua " 1740
 Cap^t Wm " 1770

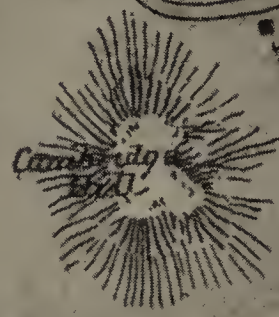
1650 John Parker Sen^r

John Parker Sen^r 1650
 John Jr 1670
 Jos^s Parker Sen^r 1670
 Tho^s Parker Sen^r 1670
 Ebor 1770
 Josiah 1770
 The Greenwood 1680
 Isaac Parker 1680

1655
 Cap^t Tho^s Pres
 85 A

Simon Stone 1732
 Jonathan 1767

Edw^d Jackson Jr 1661
 In^r Word 1701
 Son Richard 1710
 Wm Ephraim 1712
 Samuel 1712
 Ephraim



Eleazar Hammond 1703
 Ephraim 1741
 Mij^r Tho^s Hovey 1790

Garrison House
 Tho^s Brown 1723
 Eben^r 17

Solomon Robbins 1750
 John 1740
 O Dan 1737

EXPLANATION

Dwelling Houses built from	1639 to 1700	.
do do	1700 - 1750	"
Roads laid out from	1639 - 1700	---
do do	1700 - 1750	----
Town line		----

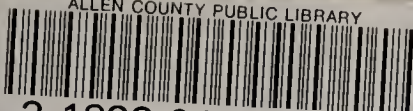
CAMBRIDGE

LITTLE CAMBRIDGE

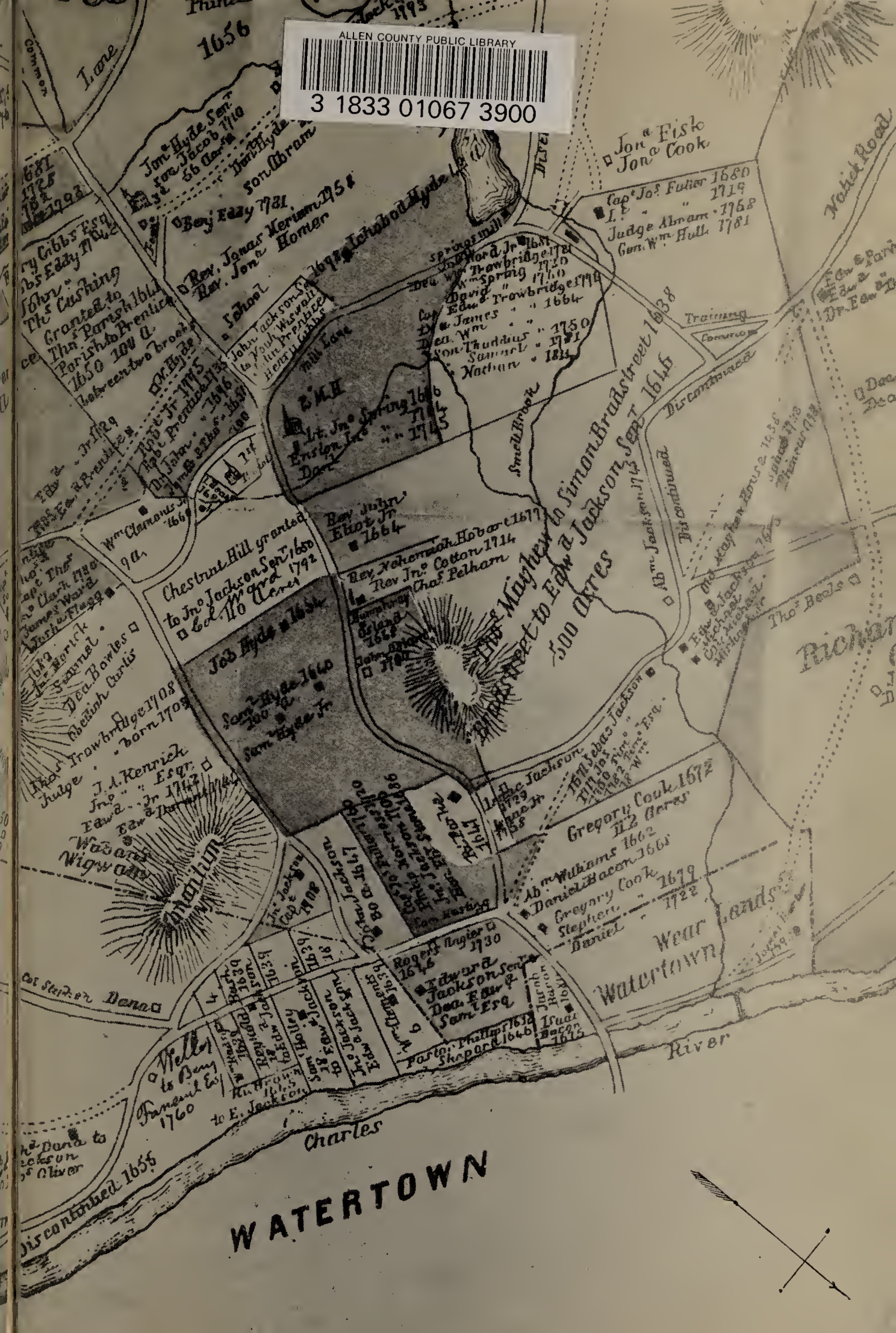
Roxbury Road

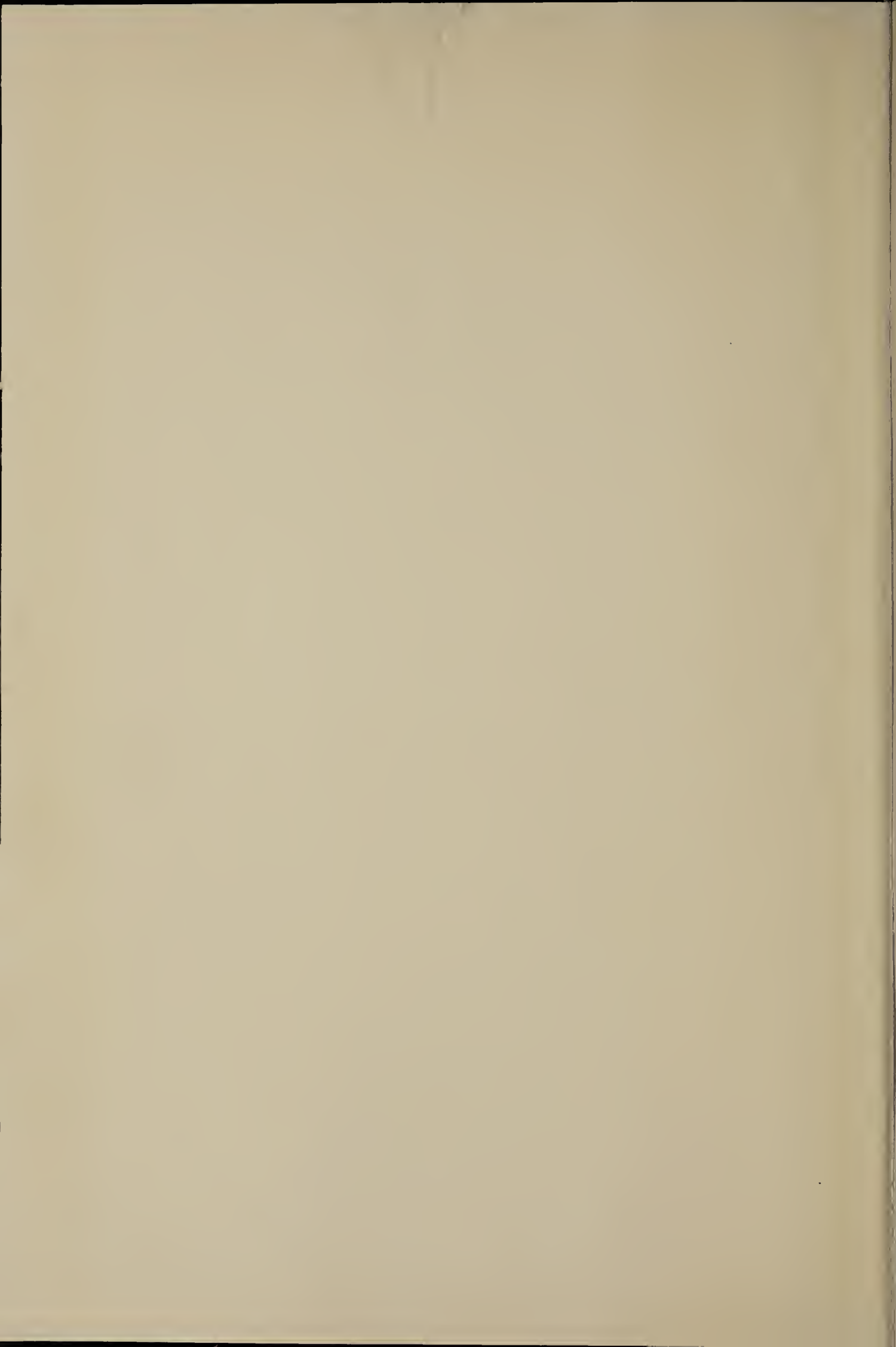
Plan of the town
 OF NEWTON IN
 1700.

1665
 laid out by R^r Dana
 1659 Rich^d Dana Sen^r 2 w^o Ann to
 D^{os} Chaney 70 Acres being the dwelling
 house & mansion place of R^r Dana
 Highway S & Highway Annant N.
 Rich^d Dana Sen^r Farm
 1656
 1670
 Ancient Way to
 Abnankinn



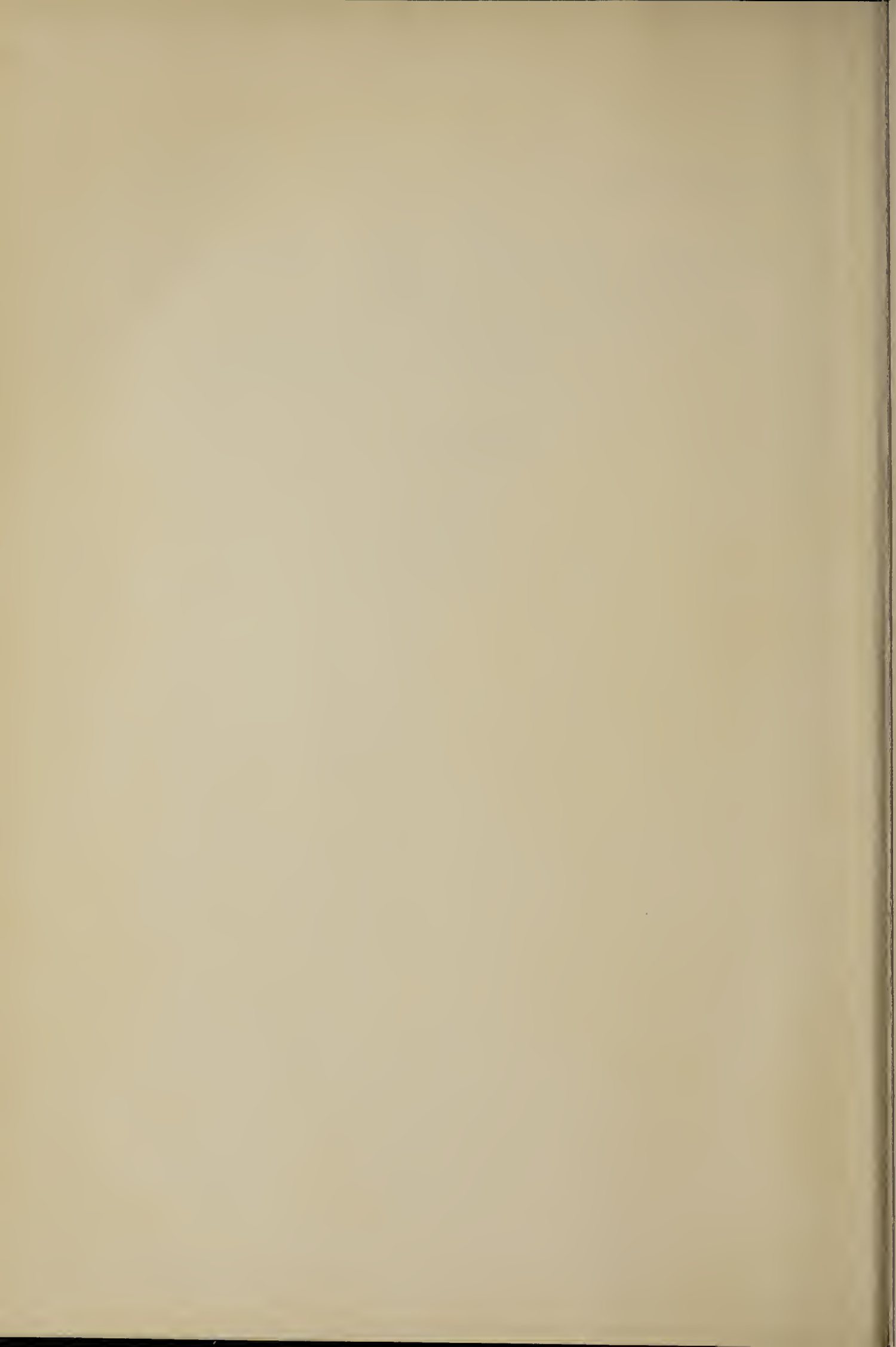
3 1833 01067 3900

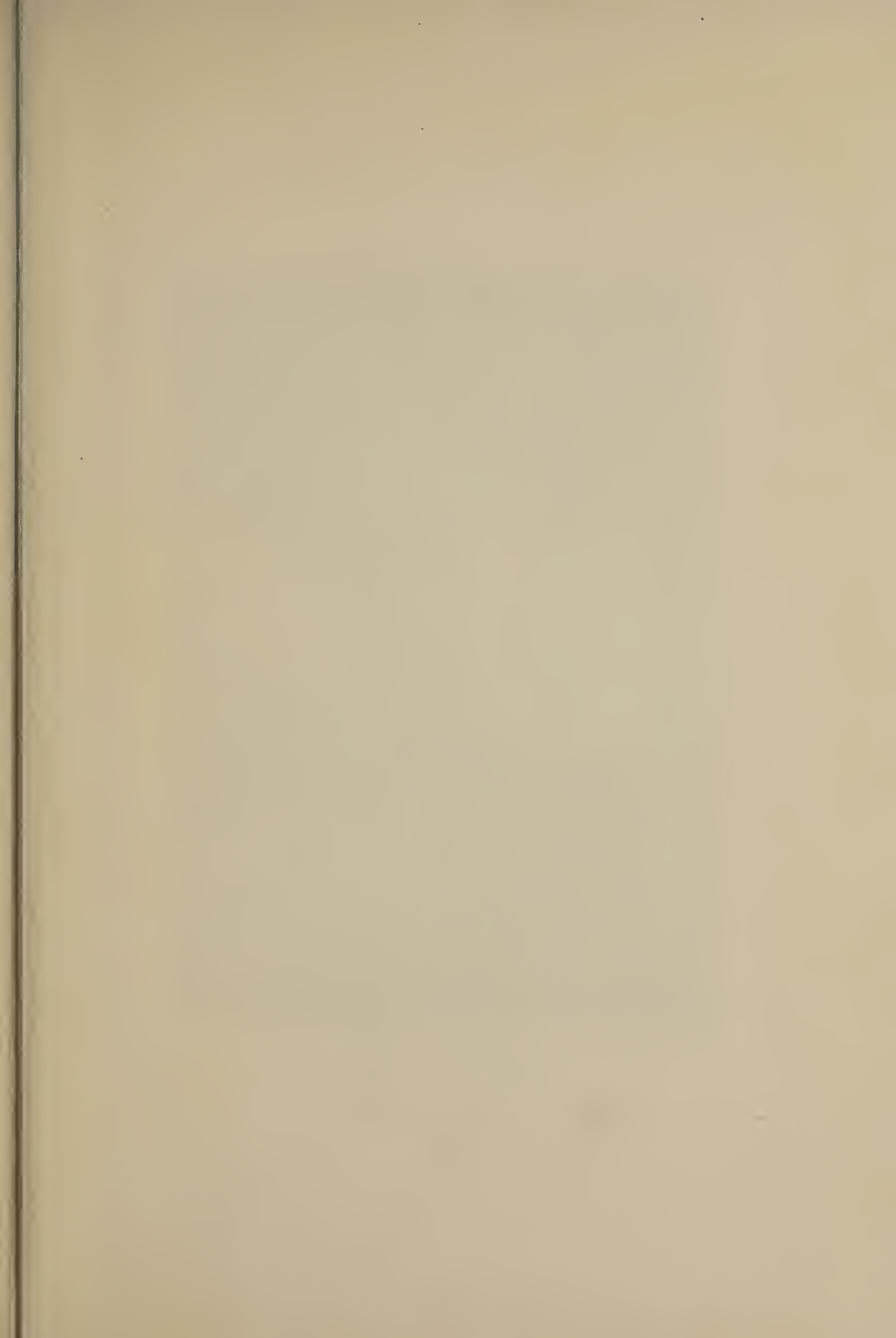


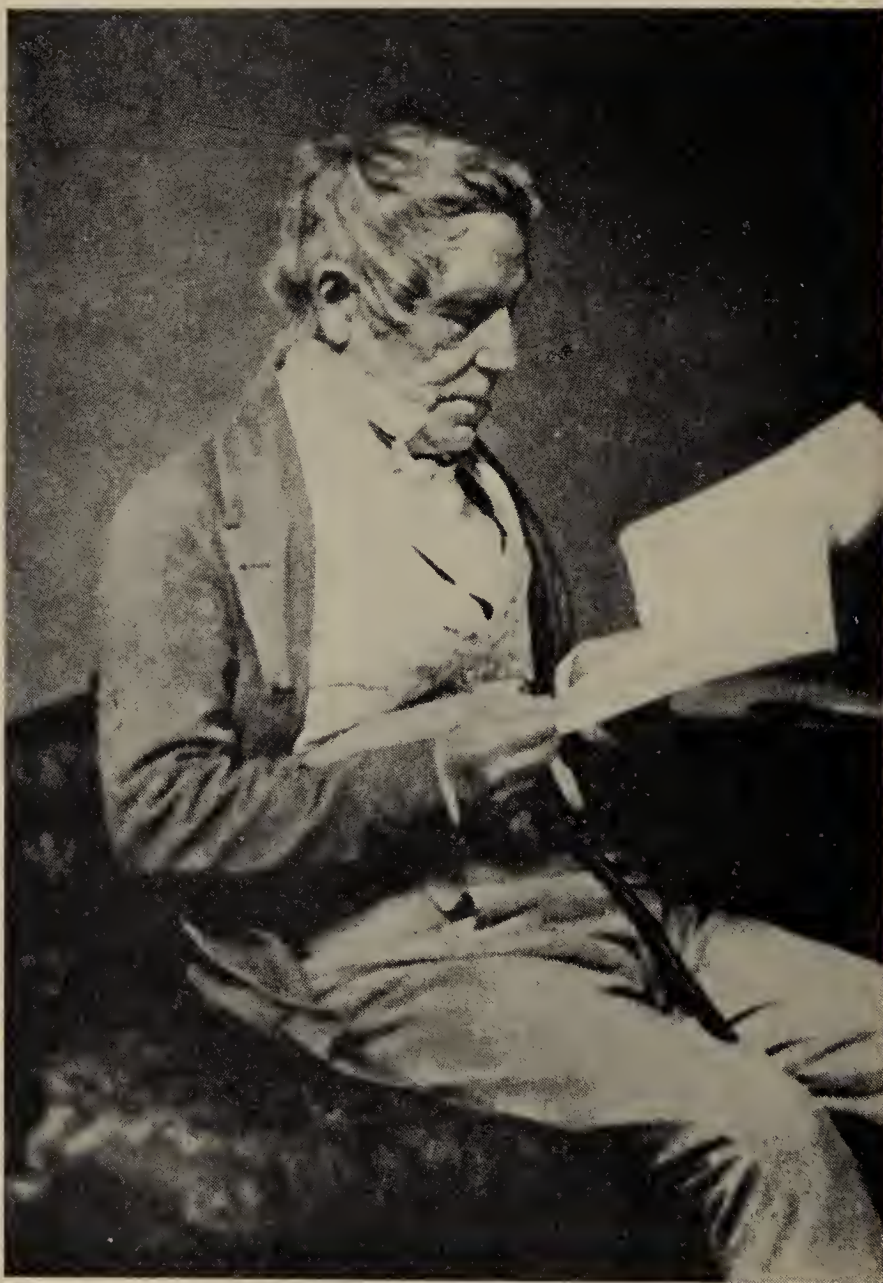


To
Hallowell & Elizabeth Pardner
whose youth was spent in
Chestnut Hill
from Mother

HISTORY
OF THE
CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL







THOMAS LEE, 1779 - 1867
Founder of the Chestnut Hill Chapel.

A HISTORY OF THE CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL

Being an address delivered at the Dinner held on
October sixteenth, nineteen hundred and thirty-six
to celebrate the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the
Founding of the Chapel, compiled chiefly from
letters written by Francis L. Lee and his wife,
Sarah Wilson Lee,

BY THEIR GRANDDAUGHTER,
MARY LEE.

"Let Brotherly Love Continue."
—THE CHAPEL BELL.

PUBLISHED BY
THE HISTORY COMMITTEE
OF THE
FIRST CHURCH IN CHESTNUT HILL

1937

COPYRIGHT BY MARY LEE
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
PUBLISHED OCTOBER, 1937

By the same Author:
"IT'S A GREAT WAR!"
PUBLISHED 1928

1983350

DEDICATED
TO THE MEMORY
OF MY FATHER

Francis Wilson Lee

WHO LIVED A LIFETIME IN
CHESTNUT HILL,
AND LOVED IT.

"OLD HUNDRED"¹

53 L.M.

1. From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.
2. Eternal are thy mercies Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS, 1718.

¹ This doxology, from the Chestnut Hill Chapel Hymn Book of 1861, was reprinted on small cards by Mrs. Francis L. Lee in 1862 and given to every member of her husband's regiment, the 44th Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. It was sung each Sunday morning by the members of the regiment on duty in North Carolina at the same time that it was being sung in the Chapel at Chestnut Hill.

PREFACE

On October sixteenth, 1936, a dinner was given by the First Church in Chestnut Hill, in the building of the original Chestnut Hill Chapel, to celebrate the 75th anniversary of the dedication of that chapel, and the 25th anniversary of the dedication of the present First Church building.

It was a community reunion at which former Chestnut Hillers and members of the old Chapel congregation joined with members of the present congregation in celebrating these anniversaries. The following Sunday, October eighteenth, a solemn service of commemoration was held at the First Church, but the dinner at the School House, with its subsequent meeting in the Chapel, was a happy social occasion. The history which follows is, therefore, a social history, not an official record. It is a story of the origin and development of the community that the Chestnut Hill Chapel was donated to serve, rather than a serious history of that church itself.

We had with us at the dinner last October five members of the original Chapel congregation, members of three of the original families who started the suburb of Chestnut Hill. There was Mrs. John S. Curtis, daughter of Leverett Saltonstall; there were Mrs. Reginald Gray, Mrs. S. H. Fessenden and Mrs. George S. Mumford, daughters of George Cabot Lee; and there was Miss Lucy Lowell, daughter of John Lowell. Miss Lowell spoke to us most delightfully of her recollections of the congregation in its earliest days. With us, too, were Mrs. Endicott P. Saltonstall, and Mr. and Mrs. George D. Burrage, the Misses Burrage and Mr. Paul Burrage, whose families became members of the congregation in 1873. Mr. George Burrage's reminiscences of the early days were given with a wit and humor that delighted both old and young.

A letter was read from Mrs. Charles B. Bigelow, daughter of Dr. Daniel D. Slade who, as Ellen Louise Slade, was the

first baby to be baptised in the Chapel in 1861. Mrs. Bigelow enclosed a bit of fern from the wreath made by Colonel Lee around the old sea shell for that first christening. The sea shell, too, was with us that evening, loaned by my mother, Mrs. Francis Wilson Lee.

We had with us also that evening Miss Margaret S. Ball, granddaughter of the Rev. John A. Buckingham, minister of the Chapel from 1876 to 1881, and Miss Emily Hale, daughter of the last minister to conduct services in the original chapel, and the first to conduct them in the new First Church, the Rev. Edward Hale. The Rev. Dan Huntington Fenn, our present minister, spoke briefly about the future.

My story of the earliest days of Chestnut Hill comes from several sources. First, there was a box of letters in a closet behind his high fourposter bed in my grandfather's house, high on its hilltop above Lake Champlain, written by him from Brookline to his wife at Westport while he was cutting out the roads of the new "Chestnut Hill," and persuading his cousins to come out there to live. Next, there was a military chest in our house at Chestnut Hill with letters, written in the finest possible script by his wife, Sarah Wilson Lee, from Chestnut Hill in the winter of 1862-3 to Colonel Lee while he was on active service at the Civil War. Thirdly, there were diaries in the old Saltonstall house on top of the Hill, written by Mr. Leverett Saltonstall in his first year in Chestnut Hill in 1855, and in many subsequent years, from several of which Mrs. Endicott P. Saltonstall has kindly allowed me to quote. There is a wealth of Chestnut Hill history in Mr. Saltonstall's diaries which is as yet untouched. Lastly, there were the memories of my Aunt, Miss Alice Lee, and my cousin, Mrs. Reginald Gray, which reach back with extraordinary clarity to the early days. These two ladies have given me patiently, generously and with a rare pith and humor, their recollections of persons and happenings of those first years of suburban Chestnut Hill.

For recollections of the Chestnut Hill of the Middle Ages, I am grateful to Mrs. George D. Burrage, her sister Mrs. Endicott P. Saltonstall, to Miss Margaret and Miss Elsie A. Burrage,

to Mrs. John Lowell, and to Mr. William Coleman, all of whom have been most patient with me. Mrs. Richard M. Saltonstall, with a generosity which has become proverbial in Chestnut Hill, has helped me with the pictures. My cousin, Marian Lee Blake, from pure family affection, has enabled me to add the list of historical exhibits which we showed in the Chapel the evening of the dinner.

In making this short history of Chestnut Hill into a book, it has seemed to me worth while to add something of the earlier history of the community,—the story of those sturdy English yeomen who cut our roads from the wilderness in the 1650's, and whose descendants tilled our fields for some two hundred years before the nephews of Joseph Lee began the suburb of Chestnut Hill. I have therefore added an Appendix where those who are interested can find something of the early history of the neighborhood. Those who want their history in its chronological sequence, should read the Appendix first.

In preparing this early history, I have tried to unravel the intricacies of the early deeds and wills filed in the Norfolk County Court House, by men whose names are familiar here now only in the names of our streets. I have also used "The Description and History of Newton" by the Rev. Jonathan Homer (1798); "The History of the Early Settlement of Newton" by Francis Jackson (1854); "The History of Newton" by the Rev. S. F. Smith (1880); "The Tercentenary History of Newton" by Professor Henry K. Rowe (1930); the memorial "History of the Town of Brookline" by John Gould Curtis (1933) and the excellent pamphlet on "Land Ownership in Brookline from the First Settlement" by Theodore F. Jones and Charles F. White published by the Brookline Historical Society in 1923.

The map of Newton in 1700 is from Jackson's History, and is a part of the map made in 1854 from town highway records, early volumes of deeds and wills, and the recollections of aged persons and, as Jackson explains, he "cannot claim for it much exactness." The map of Chestnut Hill in 1856 was made at the time the Lee heirs decided to sell the land of the Joseph

Lee farm. The present day map is a portion of the map of Kenneth A. Lucas, by his permission. For the idea of using maps, I am indebted to the Rev. John A. Moses of the Church of the Redeemer, whose interest has been most helpful.

My thanks are also due to Miss Elsie Burrage and Mrs. John Richardson, fellow members of the History Committee, for their interest and support. Miss Burrage, the Chairman of the Committee, has helped me not only with her notes on the early history of the church, but with an enduring enthusiasm without which this history would never have appeared in book form.

MARY LEE.

*Chestnut Hill,
Massachusetts.
May twenty-fourth, 1937.*

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

THOMAS LEE, Founder of the Chestnut Hill Chapel. *Frontispiece*

MAPS

The Chestnut Hill district in 1700	} Front Cover } Back Cover
Chestnut Hill in 1856	Facing page 46
Chestnut Hill in 1935	Between p. 46 and 47

ILLUSTRATIONS

	Facing page
Chestnut Hill Chapel and Schoolhouse in 1882	10
Chestnut Hill Chapel and Schoolhouse in 1937	10
Joseph Lee, Founder of Chestnut Hill	11
Colonel Francis L. Lee, First suburban settler of Chestnut Hill	16
First suburban house in Chestnut Hill	17
Leverett Saltonstall, Second suburban settler of Chestnut Hill	20
Rose Lee Saltonstall (Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall)	21
Caroline Haskell Lee (Mrs. George C. Lee) and her daughter Alice Haskell Lee, afterward Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt	22
George Cabot Lee, and his daughter Rose Lee, afterward Mrs. Reginald Gray	23

ILLUSTRATIONS

Sarah Mary Anne Wilson Lee (Mrs. Francis L. Lee), Author of the letters	26
Children of Colonel and Mrs. Francis L. Lee	27
Children of Justice and Mrs. John Lowell, John Lowell, Jr., and Miss Lucy Lowell	30
Alice Lee, Daughter of Colonel Francis L. Lee	31
Mina Louise Slade (Mrs. Daniel D. Slade), Member of first choir	38
Justice and Mrs. John Lowell	39
Old Lowell house, and Hammond Street before 1884	47
Hammond Street and railroad bridge before 1884	47
The Hammond House, the oldest in Chestnut Hill	54
Fireplace in Hammond House	55



THE CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL AND SCHOOLHOUSE, 1882

Photographed by Calvin G. Page.



THE CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL AND SCHOOLHOUSE, 1937

Photographed by the Author.



JOSEPH LEE 1770-1845

Whose farm on the borders of Brookline and Newton became Chestnut Hill.

A HISTORY OF THE CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL

One afternoon in the 1790's, some fifteen years after the close of the American Revolution, two young men walked along Beacon Street. One was going up, the other coming down the hill, both approaching the house of the widow Gore, one of the famous beauties of the time. So intent was each on his purpose that he did not see the other until the one coming down reached the low side of the widow's doorstep, just at the moment that the one going up reached the high side of the same step. Here the two men looked up, saw each other. They stood and glared for a minute, saying nothing. Then each turned on his heel and walked away. One stamped up the hill, the other down. They never came back again to see the Widow Gore. And they did not speak to one another for some forty years.

The two young men were brothers. The one going up the hill was Thomas Lee, and the one coming down, his older brother, Joseph,—both sons of Captain Joseph Lee of Salem, a ship-master of some note back in the big days of American shipping, a naval architect, and engineer of the old wooden bridge between Beverly and Salem, whose grateful inhabitants, when the bridge was completed, presented him with a silver pitcher, whereupon the old captain remarked: "If I'd known they were going to be such damn fools, I wouldn't have had anything to do with it."

So perhaps it was from him, and not from their Cabot mother, that Joseph and Thomas inherited their peppery constitutions. At any rate, the feud lasted, so the legend goes, till 1845 when Joseph was on his death bed. Then he sent for Thomas.

"Hello, Tom," said Joseph, after forty odd years of silence.

"Hello, Joe," said Thomas. That was all the conversation. And that, in characteristic Lee fashion, ended the long feud.

We may seem a long way off tonight from those two gentlemen of the clipper ship days. Yet one of these two men was the founder of the present suburb of Chestnut Hill, and the other was the founder of the First Church in Chestnut Hill. Joseph, tired of the ocean and its exacting trade, moved inland in 1822 and bought a farm, where he planted many fruit trees, raised cattle, tilled rich fields. The land on which we stand tonight is part of one of the cow pastures on that farm. And the chapel in which we are meeting was the gift of Thomas Lee to the young community which his nieces and nephews established on Joseph Lee's land.

On the bell in the belfry above our heads is a quotation from the Bible. The bell was picked out with some care by Thomas Lee, who took with him my grandmother, his nephew's wife, to help him choose it. She said there were many bells at the Henry N. Hooper Company in Boston, with many quotations from which to choose, but there was just one bell that suited "Uncle Tom" and that was this one, which bears the date 1860, and which says: "Let Brotherly Love Continue."

Let's try to look way back and see what this place was like when Joseph Lee came up from Beverly and bought his farm here.¹ There was the Worcester Turnpike,² and from it at right angles, not far from a big, old tavern where the Worcester coaches stopped,³ wandered the "Newton Road" (now Hammond Street) and along that Newton Road some six or seven old New England farmhouses faced squarely into the sun. There was an old Hammond house, then owned by a farmer named Jepson, which is now the old Lowell House, and then farther up, on the same side of the road, Joseph Lee's farmhouse (also a Hammond house), which stood behind the two big horse-chestnut trees on the land at the corner opposite the station avenue, now owned by Mr. Everett Morss; farther up

¹Appendix A.

²Appendix B.

³Appendix C.

the road on the right was the Pulsifer farm which stood on the land next to our house, where the Irving Marshall's house is. Then further up still, on the left, was the Kingsbury farm, the house in which the Misses Burrage now live, which then stood under the huge old elm tree on the Webster's place. Across the street the old Simon Stone farmhouse stood just in front of where the Hovey's barn is, and across from that on the corner of Beacon Street, stood another ancient Hammond house, later the Woodman house,—which still stands, and in which you can see today one of the original, huge, old cooking fireplaces with a sturdy chestnut beam across its top. Before its recent enlargement by William H. Coburn, this old house had a wonderful curve to its lean-to roof.

It was a countryside noted for its apples. Each farm had its orchard, and it was said that Isaac Kingsbury's apples, like George Washington's, were never opened for inspection at the market,—his name on the barrel was enough. Many of us here tonight can still remember the fine, old apple trees that stood in people's door yards in our childhood, and bore generously in the fall wonderful Russets and Gravensteins, Rhode Island Greenings and Early Williams, Baldwins and Blue Pearmaines.

The back side of the hill was heavily wooded, predominantly with chestnut trees, and the woods stretched unbroken from where Dunster Road now is as far as Pierce's Lane, back of the Pumping Station in Brookline. Mayflowers grew in the woods, and partridges abounded. To the westward the farms on the Newton Road sloped away to swamps, where there were cow-slips and pussy willows and quail, to the forests that surrounded Hammond's Pond and extended several miles to Newton. Cattle grazed along the hill side, and back into the peat bogs where the reservoir now is. The place was on the outskirts of Brookline, and also on the outskirts of Newton, considered very far away and ungetatable by both.

Joseph Lee's farm stretched along the Worcester Turnpike from about the top of the hill by Mrs. Arthur Denny's to a point half way between the present Dunster Road and Ham-

mond Street, north to the railroad track, then across the railroad north along both sides of Hammond Street to where our house now stands. From Hammond Street it ran westward to the borders of the Richard Harte's and Mrs. Hallowell's present places, and eastward over the top of the hill down to and across Beacon Street, including land which is now in the reservoir.

On this tract of 163 acres Joseph Lee farmed, and forgot the ocean except, perhaps, when the smell of it came creeping on the east wind among the chestnut trees at the top of the hill. That he was happy on his farm you can see, I think, from his expression in his portrait, and the affection with which he holds the paw of his favorite dog,—the forerunner of our plethora of modern dogs. He was not blind in one eye. "Oh, no!" elderly relatives tell you, "sometimes Uncle Joe shut one eye and sometimes the other, so he couldn't have been blind. But he always kept one eye shut,—Why? Oh, just because he *wanted* to keep it shut!"

In 1845 he died, unmarried, and his land went to three nieces and three nephews. One of them was John Cabot Lee of Salem. The others were his first cousins, Henry Lee, Jr., of Brookline; his brother Francis L. Lee, who had migrated to Westport, N. Y. and their sisters Mary Lee Higginson (Mrs. George Higginson), Elizabeth Cabot Lee (later Mrs. Charles Eliot Ware) and Harriet Lee (later Mrs. Samuel Torrey Morse). There were various family consultations as to what was to be done with the "Uncle Joe Farm" and for nine years nothing was done. It was considered rather a nuisance and very remote.

In 1854 came the real beginnings of the place as a suburb. In that year Francis L. Lee, whose two oldest children were approaching school age, decided to uproot himself from his hilltop above Lake Champlain and return to the vicinity of Boston. John C. Lee's daughter, Rose, was by this time engaged to be married to Leverett Saltonstall, of Salem, and the young couple would soon be looking for a place to live. There was a good deal of pow-wow in what they called the "Counting House" at 40 State Street, and it was at last decided that the "Uncle Joe Farm" should be divided among the heirs into

suitable house lots, that Francis L. Lee should build a house for himself on one of them and superintend the laying out of the roads of a new community, and that the new community should be called "Chestnut Hill."¹

In March of 1854 Francis L. Lee arrived from Westport to get the new plans going, and we have a day-to-day account of the beginnings of Chestnut Hill in his letters to his wife. Staying at his father's house in Brookline (the old Boylston House on the turnpike above the Brookline Reservoir), he worked on plans for his own house with his cousin, J. Elliot Cabot, and fumed at the spring rains, "J. C. L. is a slow coach, afraid of the weather, and I have not yet got him in motion, either to locate house or take a general survey," he writes on April 2, 1854. He and Mr. Cabot, however, drove through the wet, out the turnpike, and "found plenty of robins and partridges and chestnut burrs on the farm."

"I think there is every prospect of our getting up quite a pleasant little neighborhood," he writes, "Leverett Saltonstall will live there, and I have commenced an attack on John Lowell, of whom I don't despair."

The real planning out of Chestnut Hill was done on a pleasant April day when Mr. John C. Lee and Francis Lee went out and made a day of it on the farm. "I have just got in from 'Chestnut Hill' with J. C. L. and a very pleasant day we have had of it," he writes on April 3. "We went out in the 12 A. M. train and spent until 5 on the place, making a light and wholesome repast on three oranges, one apple and two crackers apiece, digested by a cigar. We had a splendid time, and I flatter myself I convinced John of my ability to manage the laying out. We discussed roads and ditches and everything and have a sort of general plan chalked out and shall get to work pretty soon, I fancy."

It was decided that Francis Lee should have the site of the old Joseph Lee house and barns, with a cow pasture over in the vicinity that is now Reservoir Avenue, while Mr. John Lee picked the top of the hill as his share. On April 7th we find

¹Appendix D.

Mr. Lee writing to his wife to send down expert choppers from Westport, to be installed in the old farmhouse and chop out the roads. Mr. Lee staked out the new "Chestnut Hill Road," which ran from a point on Beacon Street "5 miles from Charles Street," around the back of the Hill, down past the Saltonstall's, on across the railroad track, ending at Heath Street in what is now Dunster Road. "The place looks beautifully green and pleasant," Mr. Lee wrote, "I *know* you will like it."

The choppers from Westport arrived and set to work. Work on Francis Lee's own house, the original stone walls of which still form part of Mr. Everett Morss's house, started immediately. "The place looks as sunny as you remember it," he wrote to Mrs. Lee, "and I think we shall be able to make it very pretty." In April the big chestnut trees in the path of the new road were felled by the Adirondack choppers, and the logs drawn off to be sawed into lumber to panel the new houses. You can still see the stumps of some of these trees, in Chestnut Hill Road, which wash out now and again in the water from the many springs on the back side of the hill.

By May another family had decided to move to Chestnut Hill. "Leverett Saltonstall has decided on the lot next the woods," Mr. Lee wrote triumphantly on May 2nd, 1854, "and is going to work on his plans with Snell immediately. He will take about 8 acres. He said he rode through the wood road which Heath had chopped out and that he and Snell were perfectly delighted with it, and that it is all perfectly easy and charmingly winding, so that you forget you were on a hill."

And the next day: "Blowing a hurricane from the northwest. I went out with John Lee over Saltonstall's piece to see what he ought to do in his woods and how to lay it out. I have been at work on our piece today staking out the avenue and working at the stable plan. I counted our trees today,"— and this shows what a five acre plot of Chestnut Hill land could do in the 1850's,—"apples 18, pears 45, plums 10, quinces 8, cherries 32, making a total of 113 fruit trees; elms 10, ailanthus 8, oaks 4 and pines 3." On the plan the fruit trees show in long rows extending from Hammond Street down to the lot



COLONEL FRANCIS L. LEE, 1823 - 1886

The first suburban settler of Chestnut Hill, October, 1854. Colonel of the 44th Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. Trustee of the Chestnut Hill Chapel from 1863-1886.



THE FIRST SUBURBAN HOUSE IN CHESTNUT HILL

Built in 1854 by Colonel Francis L. Lee. The house burned in 1876, but was rebuilt, and later lived in by Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Rollins. It is now owned by Mr. Everett Morss.

From a water color by J. E. Fay, July 26th, 1860.

where the present First Church stands. When I was a child we used to climb in a huge, old cherry tree in the lot where Mrs. Colt's garden now is, which I am sure must have been one of the original trees.

"John Lowell is coming out while I am here," Mr. Lee wrote on May 4th, "and I hope to settle him. I think we shall get a great deal of satisfaction out of him and Lucy."

Mr. Lee also bought a strip of land from the farmer, Jepson, which ran from his land to where Mr. Houghton's is at present. Quail abounded in the swampy part, and on the higher land he laid out his vegetable garden, one of the stone gate posts to which you can still see near the church on Suffolk Road. His asparagus bed, which was the earliest in the neighborhood, lay where the church now is. The large stone wall in front of Mr. Prescott Bigelow's house is the original foundation of the old farm barn, built in 1650 by Thomas Hammond, the huge, hand hewn timbers of which were used to build my grandfather's new house. The old wall was left as wall to the barn yard, and he built a new barn and farmhouse where the Bigelow's house¹ now is.

It was this farm house, which my grandfather refers to as "a pet of a house," and of which there is a charming water color sketch by Miss Margaret Slade, which afterward served as the first school in Chestnut Hill, and later as the first parsonage of the Chapel. Years afterward my father sold this house to Dan O'Hearn over on Heath Street, and some of us can still remember the excitement of seeing it travelling down Hammond Street on logs. It still stands, at the end of the Lowell playground, its clipped gable like the one on the old Saltonstall house, easily marking it from the other houses on the street.

Plans came on apace. "I saw Mr. Crafts² today," Mr. Lee writes on May 8th, "he is coming over to meet me at our place and see about the road through his land to Pierce's Lane." This refers to our present Middlesex Road. Pierce's

¹ Built about 1895 by Robert Day Andrews, whose family lived for many years in Chestnut Hill.

² Appendix E.

Lane was that small, country road that ran from Heath Street, across the Worcester Turnpike down through the hollow past where Mr. Dane's vegetable garden now is and used to cross the railroad tracks just this side of the pumping station. You can still see part of it today in the hollow by Mr. Dane's garden, and it is probably the very oldest road in our neighborhood, a pathway used for centuries by the Indians before the white men came.¹ Mr. Ebenezer Crafts, through whose deep chestnut forest Middlesex Road was cut to join the ancient lane, was a descendant of Caleb Crafs, leader of the Brookline Minute Men in the Revolution, whose family lived till 1812 in the old red farm house over on Walnut Hill (above the present Brookline Municipal Golf Course — then the Putterham Marshes) later owned by the Francis P. Denny's. Behind this hill, near two fine springs of water, was the site of an Indian Village, from which the Craft family dug up many an Indian axe and arrow-head and sold them to passersby. Crafts Road, too, was later cut through Crafts land.

Somewhere in the woods, this side of Pierce's Lane, stood a huge, old oak tree, no doubt a survival of Indian times, at which in my father's childhood, Chestnut Hill children walking down, and Brookline children walking up, used to meet and play.

In June of 1854, after seeing his own house well under way, and the road past the Saltonstall's under construction, Mr. Lee went to Westport for the summer, returning early in September. "I came out here at 2½," he wrote from Brookline on September 10, "and after getting dinner, drove up to our place. As I espied from afar, jogging along the turnpike, the jaunty hipped roof of Heath's House (the farm house), the long, cozy stretch of barn and then peeping among the trees the pointed top of our own snugery, I was delighted. It is *really* homely, a thorough English homestead, giving by its cozy, snug look an air

¹The late E. N. Vallandigham, journalist and historian, whose land on Reservoir Road slopes down to the ancient lane, told me that this was a part of the original "King Philip's Trail." On early maps of Brookline (1693) it is marked "Eliot's path to Waban," and on the old Ackers Farm, which lay where the Rivers School now is, there was dug up the remains of an Indian burying ground and settlement. It probably led from Nonantum to join the trail which afterward became the "Sherburne Road," the present Heath Street, which was laid out as a white man's road in 1658.

of comfort to the whole place. I *know* you will like it. Smith has made our avenue beautifully and has finished the turn down to the railroad. I shall open that road immediately." This was the present avenue to the station, then a part of Chestnut Hill Road, which crossed the tracks and is now called Dunster Road.

"I have staked out the Hill Road," he writes September 21, "and have my hands pretty full out there with teams and men." This is our present Essex Road, which at first ran straight into Hammond Street, crossing our present place, instead of curving past the school. It was originally called Summit Road. "The hill road goes on well," Mr. Lee wrote in October, "today J. C. L. came out to take a look. He seemed delighted with everything."

From the beginning the older relatives took a keen interest in the new settlement, including "Uncle Tom." "I have just got back from driving Uncle Tom up to the farm," Francis Lee writes that autumn. "He approved the road and house and seemed generally pleased."

Mr. Lee himself explored the surrounding territory: "I walked over the Jepson farm," he writes in October, "and was perfectly charmed with it. It is all broken surface and rocky and covered with trees and a very pretty rock on the shore of Hammond's Pond, about a 30 foot bluff out of the water," (later known as the 'Big Rock'). "Some of the trees are really good." Shortly after, to his great delight, his cousin and Harvard classmate, John Lowell, bought this farm.

Later in the autumn of 1854 Mr. and Mrs. Lee and their three oldest children moved into their new house. "I went to Chestnut Hill to see Frank Lee and his wife," wrote their newly-married cousin, Leverett Saltonstall, "Their new house is quite charming. I was delighted with it." Shortly afterward Mr. and Mrs. Saltonstall rented the Pulsifer farm house to live in while their house on the hilltop was being built. The following June they moved up, transporting their bags and boxes from Salem by "carryall" drawn by horses. "Carpets went down and many things put to rights," Mr. Saltonstall wrote on June 8th, "F. Lee and I were busy all day." Three days later they

were installed. "Am now a resident of Newton. A great experiment," wrote Mr. Saltonstall, "and yet to be proved."

A great lover of beauty, wherever it was to be found, Mr. Saltonstall was soon rejoicing in the countryside, which "looked smiling and was fragrant." He and his wife drove about with their horses, climbed to the Humphrey Place on Waban Hill (which they for a time considered buying), wandered in the woods, and "went on our little pond and got an armful of lilies."

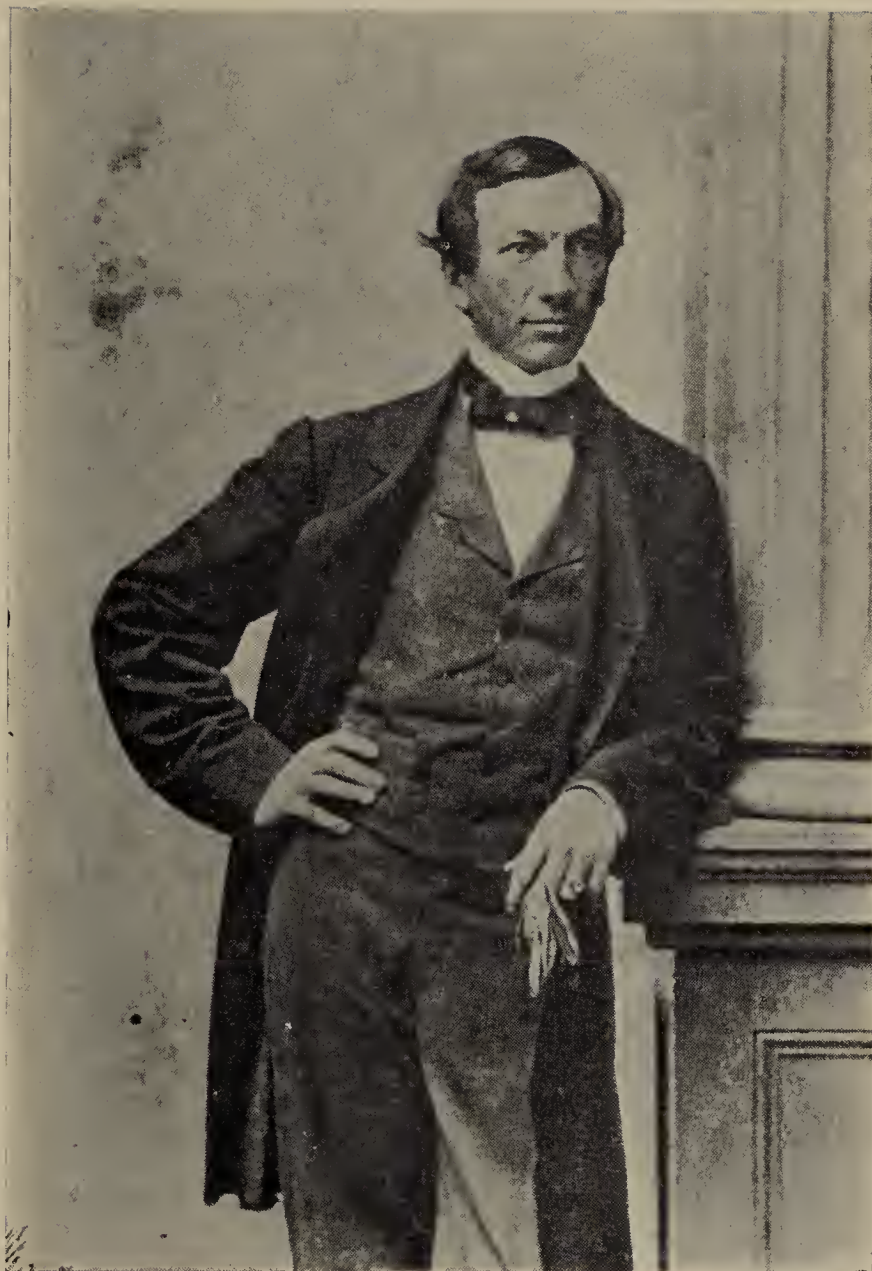
In the Pulsifer house, the following November, the Saltonstalls' oldest son, Leverett, was born, and Mr. Saltonstall "sent Terence on horseback express to Salem to inform the families." November 25th, on a ramble through the woods, he "found Hammond's Pond frozen over and quite strong enough to bear" and on December 19th he rejoices in "Fine skating on our Pond. I enjoyed the excellent sport right well,—as gaily as when a boy." A few days later: "Took a slight skate on our Hammond's Pond. My wife was my companion,—how pleasant!"

In 1856 Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hunter, Mrs. F. L. Lee's sister and her husband, built the house where we now live. These first three houses, and also the chapel later, were finished in the inside with the chestnut wood sawed from the trees which were cut off the back of the hill in making the roads. The panel of the door over there shows the width of the boards.¹

In 1857 Mr. John C. Lee built another house on top of the hill, to the north of the Saltonstall house, for his son, George Cabot Lee, who had just been married to Miss Caroline Haskell. In 1858 Mr. John Lowell bought the Jepson Farm, which stretched from Hammond Street to Hammond's Pond, and far into the woods on the further side. On the very top of the hill the Daniel S. Curtis's built a house near where Mr. Charles F. Wallace's house now stands.

To the farmhouse on the old Stone farm, the Chandler Hovey's present place, moved Dr. Daniel D. Slade and his family, while further up the road, in a little old house at the corner of Beacon Street where the Liggett's garden now is,

¹ Twenty-one inches.



LEVERETT SALTONSTALL, 1825 - 1895
Who moved to Chestnut Hill from Salem in 1855.
Written on the back is "Thirty-six years old, 1861."



ROSE LEE SALTONSTALL, 1835-1903
Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall.

which was called "The Little Brown House,"¹ lived the Charles Francis family, who afterward built on top of the cliff on the east side of the "Gap." There is a story of how Mr. Francis's brother, Dr. Eustace Francis, who took care of the whole Chestnut Hill community, once left his horse in the yard there while making a visit and the horse, bored at waiting, scrambled down over the cliff, with the buggy behind him, and trotted home to Brookline.

After the Francis's left the "Little Brown House" came the family of William R. Dupee, whose daughters later became Mrs. George D. Burrage and Mrs. Endicott P. Saltonstall. To the Pulsifer House, after the Saltonstalls moved into their own house, came the Francis Rodmans (who rented it from my grandfather for \$400 a year,—and made him put a furnace into it, at that) and later Mr. Charles H. Burrage and his family. Mr. Burrage tore down the old farm house, and built the present house, which was afterward for many years occupied by the Alanson Bigelows. The Ellerton L. Dorrs lived first in the Curtis's house, then in our present house, later in my grandfather's house.

High up on Waban Hill lived the Hiram Tuckers, the hedge of whose garden remained, a mysterious circle of arbor vitae, long after the house had disappeared. Where Boston College now stands, was the farm of Amos Lawrence, with a delicious, cool, green brook that wandered through the field where the football field now is. Mr. Lawrence's granddaughter, Miss Eleanor Brooks, later became Mrs. Richard M. Saltonstall.

Among these new settlers remained several of the original, farming families among whom the children at least made friends. I remember my father's telling me how he and Cousin John Lowell, aged 14 and 10, arrived one fine spring Saturday morning at the Kingsbury Farm, to find Mrs. Kingsbury busy cleaning her attic. She invited them in to rummage in a real, New England attic and there, under the eaves, he discovered an ancient powder horn which Mr. Kingsbury's grandfather had carried in the Revolution. Great was the little boys' interest

¹ This may have been the original homestead of John Parker, bought in 1686 by Thomas Greenwood.

in the find, and even greater their happiness when Mrs. Kingsbury presented my father with the horn. He bore it home with pride and treasured it for almost a lifetime. Many years later, when I went to New York to work and lived at Greenwich House with Mrs. Mary Kingsbury Simkhovitch¹— who is probably the most distinguished citizen who has yet come from Chestnut Hill,— my father sent back the Revolutionary powder horn to her.

The Ward farm, too, up on the slope of Waban Hill, had a charm for the children, with its big cider barrel in the cool, dark reaches of the cellar. A rubber tube came from the barrel, its end hung over a nail on the beam above, through which neighbors were welcome to sample the beverage for which the region had so long been famous. It was an exciting Saturday's adventure for Chestnut Hill children to walk to the Ward farm, pass the rubber tube from mouth to mouth, slaking their thirst with cool, delicious cider.

By 1860 there had been some 20 children born to the families in Chestnut Hill. School was being taught by Miss Susan Hale, sister of the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, in the sitting room of my grandfather's farmhouse, but there was felt the need of a church. The original farming families were Congregational or Baptist and drove to Newton to church. The new settlers, called by Newton "the Essex Colony" because of their Salem origin, began to feel the need of a local place of worship. It was at this time that "Uncle Tom," solicitous because some of his young relatives were more inclined to stay at home with their plants and their animals than to drive to Brookline to church of a Sunday, gave them this chapel.

The land was purchased of the S. T. Morse's, to whose lot it had fallen in the division of the "Uncle Joe Farm," and the chapel was built by "Uncle Tom," and later (1863) deeded over to a self perpetuating Board of Trustees, to be held for the use of the community as long as it should be needed for religious or educational purposes, after which it was to be sold

¹ Daughter of Isaac Franklin Kingsbury (the son of farmer Isaac Kingsbury), from April 1883 to January 1911 Town Clerk of Newton, who built and lived in the house at the corner of Reservoir Avenue owned since 1897 by Mr. Charles W. Sabnie.



CAROLINE HASKELL LEE, 1835-1914

Mrs. George C. Lee, who attended both the first service in the Chapel and the fiftieth anniversary, and her daughter, Alice Haskell Lee, who afterward married Theodore Roosevelt.



GEORGE CABOT LEE, 1830-1910

The first Treasurer of the Chestnut Hill Chapel, with his daughter
Rose Lee, now Mrs. Reginald Gray, who played the
organ for the Chapel in later years.

and the money used for the widows of Unitarian clergymen. The original Trustees were Francis L. Lee, J. Elliot Cabot and John Lowell. Mr. Cabot was replaced in 1868 by Leverett Saltonstall. On the death of these trustees, their sons, Francis Wilson Lee, John Lowell and Endicott Peabody Saltonstall became trustees, and on their deaths Guy Hunter Lee, James Hale Lowell and Leverett Saltonstall were appointed, and the title to the property now rests in them.

The Chapel and Schoolhouse were designed by Charles Follen, my grandfather's partner, who was a cousin of Florence Nightingale's. The chapel was modelled on the "Old Ship" church built in Hingham in 1681. Construction was begun in 1860, and the bell is dated in that year, but the church was dedicated on October 2nd, 1861. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Samuel K. Lothrop, the Rev. Dr. Frederick H. Hedge and the Rev. Dr. William A. Whitwell, the first minister of the church. Mr. Whitwell was established in my grandfather's farmhouse, the school was moved to the new schoolroom and has had a long and continuous history since. The first regular service was held on October 6, 1861 after which a meeting of the Society was held, and it was voted to hold one service and a Sunday School each Sunday, and to use the King's Chapel Liturgy.

It is hard for us today, perhaps, to realize what this little church meant to those ten or twelve families of young married people. It was given to them by the well loved uncle of something like half the community. It was given because they wanted it,—wanted it very much for themselves and their growing children. It was peculiarly theirs. On Sunday mornings Mr. George C. Lee walked down the hill early with a big feather duster over his shoulder. He opened the church, dusted it and rang the bell. He acted as Treasurer of the Society and he and Mrs. Francis L. Lee together raised the money for the Minister's salary. Ministers in those days got \$14 a Sunday, and I gather from the records that it was not always easy to raise. Dr. George B. Emerson, Mrs. Lowell's father, gave the Bible to the Chapel, and assisted the young parents in picking out teachers for the

school. Mrs. Curtis played the piano at the services, while she and her husband, Mrs. Slade and Mr. Leverett Saltonstall sang, — music which was always carefully rehearsed. Francis L. Lee decorated the church for Christmas and Easter, and for christenings he made wonderful wreaths around the huge old fluted sea shell which some ancestor had brought to Salem from the tropics in one of the sailing ships.

They were not religious people in the conventional sense. Liberal in their beliefs, far from orthodox, yet this small church came to be in a very vivid way the real spiritual center of the community. "Uncle Tom's" motto on the bell above their heads caused many a smile among the young relatives,— and yet in reality Chestnut Hill grew up to be a place where "Brotherly Love" continued in a quite extraordinary way.

It was a time of peculiar spiritual alertness. When the Chapel was dedicated in 1861, the Civil War had started. Fort Sumter had fallen six months before. The blockade of southern ports had been declared. The Federal Army had been defeated at Bull Run. Massachusetts, under the leadership of Governor John A. Andrew, was raising regiments of militia. Discussion ran high, in Chestnut Hill as elsewhere. Mr. and Mrs. Francis L. Lee backed Lincoln. Mr. Saltonstall, who was a Democrat¹ believed that war was not the proper way to settle the matter, and that the government should buy the negroes from their owners.

In the summer of 1862 Francis L. Lee was asked by Governor Andrew to raise a regiment of militia, which he undertook. John Lowell for a time considered taking a captaincy in it, but afterward decided not to.² At the election of officers Mr. Lee was elected Colonel, and the 44th Massachusetts Volunteer Militia went into camp at Readville. Mrs. Lee and her children joined him, taking rooms in Mrs. Crehore's farmhouse nearby.

¹ Mr. Saltonstall served as Collector of the Port of Boston from December 1885, to February, 1890, receiving his appointment from President Grover Cleveland.

² Mr. Lowell was appointed justice of the U. S. District Court of Massachusetts in 1865 by President Abraham Lincoln. His great grandfather, John Lowell, had been appointed to the same position by George Washington. He was appointed justice of the Circuit Court of the U. S. for the First Circuit in 1878, and resigned in 1884 at the age of 60. His son, James Arnold Lowell, was appointed Justice of the U. S. District Court of Massachusetts in 1922 by President Warren G. Harding.

She soon became intimately acquainted with the officers and men of the regiment and, during these pleasant days in camp, she had the "Old Hundred"¹ from the Chestnut Hill prayer book printed on small cards, one of which she gave to each man in the regiment. It was agreed that the regiment should sing this doxology each Sunday at the same time that it was being sung in the Chapel here. This was done, and the 44th became Chestnut Hill's own regiment, with friends and relatives here uniting in spirit each Sunday with the men and officers of the regiment at the front in North Carolina.

The children of Chestnut Hill got up a regiment of their own at this time, their mothers making them uniforms,— red blouses and blue skirts for the girls, red shirts and blue trousers for the boys. In my grandfather's military chest I found a picture of these uniforms, carefully drawn for him in red and blue crayons by his daughter Annie, aged 6. Frank Lee was Colonel of this children's regiment, Ned Francis, Lieutenant Colonel and "Rafe" Curtis, Adjutant. The boys were armed with wooden guns and swords. Each Sunday evening the community gathered on top of the hill at the Curtis's for songs, never failing to sing "Marching Along" with one special verse to the 44th, and a big cheer for the Colonel.

"We had a beautiful autumn day yesterday," Mrs. Lee writes on a Sunday toward the end of November, "and how much I thought of you and of your saying in your letter that you always thought of our little church and the pretty path from home . . . I hope the men will like to sing 'Old Hundred' for it brings me very near to you when Sunday comes . . ."

Mrs. Lee packed 20 barrels of apples as a present for the men of the regiment. "They were all raised on this place," she writes, "They are Baldwins, and are superb. Frankie went in with Elisha and the apples this afternoon." Elisha and Frankie succeeded in getting the apples onto a boat as "Medical Supplies" but, like most war presents, they never arrived.

"We had a fine sermon from Parson Whitwell today," she writes on December 16, "his prayer in time of war contains a

¹ See page 6.

beautiful passage that he includes every Sunday and it brings you right home to me every time." And there are glimpses of pleasant, neighborly life: "I went to see Lucy Lowell a while ago, and sturdy old John wants to hear all about you. Lucy gave me a Daphne and I wish you could smell it."

For three weeks before Christmas nothing had been heard from Colonel Lee, and the whole community was worried. It was so cold on Sunday, December 21st that, "tho' the fire was made last night, we omitted the sermon, but we all joined in 'Old Hundred' which is now connected with you so closely that all are pleased to sing . . . Rafe Curtis has just been in to say that there is splendid skating on the pond and Mr. George Francis is going with all the boys this afternoon." That first, black ice on Hammond's! There is nothing quite like it!

"This afternoon I went up to the church with Elisha," Mrs. Lee writes on December 24th, "and put up the wreaths for Christmas. I got 60 yards and carried it from beam to beam all around the church, leaving a long loop at each beam. In front of the pulpit the loop apparently holds the cross, which cross was put up especially for you . . . How much pleasure I had in putting it up because you put it in the same place last year! Frankie helped me do it and tied one string with his own little fingers."

On Christmas morning two letters came, through Lee Higginson & Company, from Colonel Lee,—letters full of the excitement and exhilaration of battle. The siege was laid, the anxiety, for a time, was over. "This morning we had service in our own dear little church," Mrs. Lee wrote that evening. "They borrowed Mrs. Kingsbury's organ and sang the Christmas Hymn 'The Shepherd Guards His Flock by Night' and 'America,' and the greens looked so prettily I was proud of it. I cannot bear to stop writing when I think you are alive and left yet to me, to read what I write . . ."

His son Frank wrote with the realism of a boy of ten: "Dear Father, We had two letters from you. I am glad you had such a good time."

On New Years, the day of the Emancipation Proclamation:



SARAH MARY ANNE WILSON LEE, 1821-1901
Mrs. Francis L. Lee, the writer of the Civil War Letters.



CHILDREN OF COLONEL FRANCIS L. LEE

Francis Wilson Lee, 1852-1923. Trustee of the Chapel from 1886-1923.

Mary Lee, later Mrs. Matthew Hale, 1849-1902, the "loving Molly" of the letters. Anne Wilson Lee, 1856-1919.

Thomas Lee, 1858-1936. Alice Lee, 1854- .

"It is a sunny, beautiful day. The snow has fallen about eight inches, and looks like a beautiful, clear, New Year. If Lincoln only stands firm and issues his proclamation this day of our Lord 1863, I shall feel paid for my share of anxiety thus far . . ." He issued it, Mrs. Lee sleighed in town to the Jubilee Concert. "Frankie and Harry Morse¹ rang the chapel bell for the day and deed, and God bless the Cause," she wrote that evening, "Mr. Whitwell is here and sends a Happy and succesful New Year and safe return."

Mr. Whitwell was there often, those winter evenings,—apparently on fairly casual terms, for Mrs. Lee's oldest child writes: "Mother has made a roaring fire in the parlor. Alice is reading to Annie. Mr. Whitwell is here and Mother is reading the paper. This is going by the 'Merrimack' tomorrow, so good-night from your loving Molly." Scarcely a day passed when one of the larger Chestnut Hill family did not drop in. "John Lowell brought his little, smiling Johnny in here today to hear about you," Mrs. Lee writes, "and I told him all I knew." Mr. George Lee dropped in many an evening on his way up from the station to bring the latest war news received at the bank, and the New York papers.

Through the winter, the letters give pleasant glimpses of Chestnut Hill life. "March 13, 1863 (in time to go by John Lowell), snow about a foot on the ground and good sleighing. George Lee came in to pass last evening. The children *do* know what you went for and that they belong to the people . . . I must hurry as this must go to little, slow John."²

"George Lee came on the train, bringing your letter . . . Have just been selling 3 or 4 tons of hay," the letters continue. On March 19: "There is still good sleighing. Today the children are coasting and the crust bears almost a horse. It did entirely this morning. Olivia (Lowell) has come to dinner with Alice. Annie has gone to dinner with Bessie Francis. Frank has just come in from coasting and they are all going

¹ Dr. Henry Lee Morse, son of Colonel Lee's sister, Mrs. Samuel Torrey Morse.

² My aunt, Miss Alice Lee, tells a delightful story about Judge Lowell: In later years, on the advent of a new cook the usual breakfast oatmeal did not appear on the table. "Why John Lowell!" said Mrs. Lowell. "I guess this is the first time in 40 years you haven't had your oatmeal!" "Well, never mind, Lucy," replied the Justice, "I never did care for it."

out this afternoon." March 21: "The last day of sleighing. Here come the children all dressed for Sunday School. I know you think of us when Sunday comes . . . It makes a holy day of it. The Tom Thumb geraniums in the window look quite brilliant now." And from his daughter Molly, March 22nd: "Dear Father, it has been a warm spring day and the sleighing has gone entirely. Uncle Leverett was in church today looking quite cheery and bright. He sang beautifully. After church we met Cousin Rose, who came down here a little while."

"The snow is two inches deep and the ground quite hard frozen," Mrs. Lee wrote on April 2nd. "Good old Uncle Tom was driven out to spend the morning with me. It was a chilly, raw wind and I was never so surprised as to see the old gentleman, but I had a good, warm, wood fire for him, and a glass of wine and crackers, and read your letter to him containing a notice of Mr. Reed's clipped cedar and the mocking birds, and he had a *splendid* time of it." (It was a few days after this visit, on April 8th, 1863, that Thomas Lee and his wife, Elizabeth Buckminster Lee, deeded over the Chapel to the first trustees.) "I have a fine calf born last night," Mrs. Lee adds, "to the children's *great* joy, and Frank brings in the eggs."

Children were born, too, this war year,— a new Slade, a new Lowell, a new Saltonstall, a new George Lee. "I have seen Cousin Lucy's baby it's very pretty," writes Alice Lee, aged eight, to her father, "And I have seen Cousin Rose's too it's just as pretty."

Easter Sunday, April 5th, was "storming and snowing so hard we had no service, so I must write to you instead and say my prayers to myself."

In April Colonel Lee's regiment was besieged at "Little Washington," North Carolina, and for three weeks no news came from them at all. Mr. Saltonstall's brother, William, commanded the "Commodore Hull," one of the gunboats which were trying to run up the Tar River and rescue the marooned Massachusetts regiments. The excitement in Chestnut Hill was intense.

"It would be useless to waste words trying to describe the

anxiety and excitement of the past week," Mrs. Lee wrote on April 13th. "Nor can I give you the least idea of the rumors that have been afloat concerning your regiment and your precarious position. My hope has been fine till Monday, when Dr. Upham arrived and told me that Foster *must* surrender . . . Elliot Cabot and John Lowell gave it up and thought you were on your way to Richmond and Harry¹ was certain of it. Martha² and I felt differently. We were determined to hope for the best. Today's papers say . . . that a dispatch from General Foster as late as the 9th says he can hold out 3 weeks if necessary. A letter came today from William Saltonstall, who says there has been no infantry attack up to the 9th. If you were compelled to surrender,—why there are worse things than being a prisoner. . . I did feel anxious about the provisions, and now I think you must have been on quarter rations. But one can eat horses if the worse comes.

"George Lee has this minute come in with the New York Herald, which copies from Richmond papers of the 12th that the gunboats have succeeded in running by. That sounds well, but I do not believe half. . ."

Another week dragged past: "We are yet entirely in the dark," Mrs. Lee wrote on April 20th. It is 23 days since our last letters were dated, and 17 days since our greatest anxiety commenced. The papers last week said that Colonel Lee was killed in a charge on rebel batteries . . . It has been a fortnight such as I never expected to go through!" And his little daughter added a note: "Dear Father, The snow drops and crocuses have been here for ever so long and are very lovely . . . Alice is going to Olivia Lowell's party. Uncle Leverett gave Mother some unknown African seeds to try. Your loving Molly."

On April 22nd letters came through the blockade,—six letters from Colonel Lee, enclosing flowers from the south. "Words cannot express my joy and relief at receiving your six letters today," Mrs. Lee wrote, "we saw by the papers that General Foster had run the blockade and we knew then that we must have

¹ Colonel Henry Lee, brother of Colonel Francis Lee, and at that time a member of Governor Andrew's staff.

² Mrs. Edward C. Cabot, whose husband was Lieutenant Colonel of the 44th Regiment.

letters . . . It does seem strange that you should have been in a besieged town fourteen days without help! I am glad you think so well of Saltonstall,—a solid man is a help. The sweet pretty flowers you sent me made me cry. But no matter, they were happy tears!”

At last, on April 25th, came news that the gunboats had been successful. The regiment was saved. “The siege is raised and no one hurt, rebels retreated and you, I hope, by this time safe back in Newbern,” Mrs. Lee wrote, “You have gone through a severe trial and God has brought you safe through.”

Sunday, April 25th, was a day of true rejoicing in Chestnut Hill: “Services over, and a prayer of thankfulness for your preservation.” Mrs. Lee wrote, “and how different a Sunday from the last! Last Sunday I could not bear the Lord’s Prayer and ‘Old Hundred’ (which the congregation sang with *feeling* I can tell you and made me break down completely,—where you were and what was to be the end was so doubtful that all were very sympathetic, and you would have been satisfied with the keen interest felt.) This morning Harry came up, and the day was joyous in the extreme. I told Leverett how much you thought of Saltonstall’s gallantry and brave conduct. The children are all buzzing about, busy as bees. We put up the flag today to show that you were all right anyway!”

Let us leave the Civil War with just one more scene of early Chestnut Hill. Her anxiety relieved, Mrs. Lee turned her energies to planting trees “in the holes dug last spring”,—those big beeches and maples under whose branches we walk today on our way to the new First Church. “Father lent me his men, and they (the trees) are successfully done, though I say it,” she writes. “You were safe out of Washington, and *would* be home to see them, and all went well. At quarter to four, when the train came, a soldier, rather faded in garment, but of strong step and alive, came up the avenue and lo! it was Tuttle. Well, you don’t know how glad I was to see him, and never will till *I* am shut up among the rebels and Ellen and Sophia¹ find *you* out and tell you

¹ Mrs. Lee’s maids. Sophia Johnson was a Vermont woman, the old type of New England “help” who, with Mrs. Lee, made all the children’s clothes. Ellen Keefe was the new type of Irish maid, large numbers of whom came to Boston after the potato famine of 1848 in Ireland.



CHILDREN OF JUDGE JOHN LOWELL

John Lowell, 1856-1922, the "little, smiling Johnny" of the letters.
Trustee of the Chapel 1897-1922. Miss Lucy Lowell,
who spoke to us at the dinner.



ALICE LEE

Who led the children of Chestnut Hill to ring the Chapel Bell at the end of the Civil War in April, 1865. Daughter of Colonel Francis L. Lee. Born in Westport, N.Y., 1854.

what went on from day to day. He told Mrs. Hunter that he had seen you night and day, and never saw a man he liked so well. He brought home a shot of the Whitworth guns and brought it out here to show us. It was May Day and the flag was up, and all the children far and near were gathered to play on the grass. It was a gay scene and he was intensely entertained. Leverett and Rose were on horseback riding by and came in the yard to see the shot as it was fired at the 'Commodore Hull'. Lev felt sad at the sight of all the children and no Levvy¹."

Three years later, when Mr. James, the butcher, arrived in Chestnut Hill with news of the fall of Richmond and the surrender of the confederacy, the Chestnut Hill children, led off by Alice Lee, rushed to the school house and joyously rang the Chapel bell. One morning a week later news came by the conductor of one of the trains that Lincoln had been assassinated. My Aunt, that same Alice Lee, tells me that she can remember now as if it were yesterday how the women and children in the community gathered, one by one, on the railroad bridge until they were all there, and how the children were quiet and puzzled and disturbed because their mothers were crying.

Let me mention just one more thing about the Civil War. One of the men in my grandfather's regiment, who went through the siege of "Little Washington" with him, who carried my grandmother's 'Old Hundred' card in his pocket and sang it on Sundays at the same time that the Chestnut Hillers were singing it in the Chapel here, was Mr. Frank G. Webster of Boston. My grandfather and grandmother always took keen interest in every member of the regiment, and I can remember that it was a great pleasure to my father when Mr. Webster's son, Edwin S. Webster came to Chestnut Hill in 1893, settled in 1897 on the old Kingsbury place, and joined with the older Chestnut Hillers in their interest in flowers and horses and trees.

There is a little glimpse of Chestnut Hill life in a letter written by my grandfather after the Civil War to his wife, away on a visit. "The babes in their beds and all well and happy. Yesterday Tom went to dine with Fanny Rodman, but she had finished

¹ Leverett Saltonstall, Jr., born November 3, 1855, died on February 14th, 1863, aged seven.

dinner when he got there and he came home, and Rafe and Osborne Curtis being here for the day with Frank, they all had a *splendid* time . . . May Rodman and Mrs. R. went to Papanti's with Alice and they all came out with me on the 4.45 . . . We all went to Church in the morning and heard a good sermon, and I consulted with Lev on drains and plantations till dinner time."

Those neighborly Sunday morning consultations were perhaps among the pleasantest features of Chestnut Hill life. Brookline neighbors and relatives used to walk up, among the most regular of them Mr. Francis H. Cabot and his wife, Louisa Higginson Cabot, who lived at the corner of Heath Street and the Turnpike, who turned up many a pleasant Sunday at the Lee's and whose daughter, Mrs. John Richardson, was among the first of the younger generation to build in Chestnut Hill. The tradition went on and I think there are several of us here tonight who can remember being led from one hen-house to another after church on Sundays, while Mr. John Lowell, Mr. E. P. Saltonstall, my father, and Mr. William L. Allen discussed the fine points of Silver and Golden Spangled Hamburgs, and the hens squawked and the dust got in our noses and the feathers flew.

While the "henning" went on outdoors, a handful of the ladies of the parish were sure to adjourn to my mother's parlor in the house next door to the Chapel, where they were invariably joined by four or five members of the congregation of the Church of the Redeemer, for an animated discussion of the affairs of the nation and of Chestnut Hill. The house echoed with laughter on these Sunday mornings, and the gossip flew.¹

In the early winter there was wonderful skating on Hammond's, and the whole community used to gather there on Sunday. Chestnut Hillers were apt to be good skaters, and one of our Hammond's Pond beginners, Theresa Weld Blanchard, rose to be Women's National Champion, and was the first girl to skate in the Olympic Games.

When the snow came, there was wonderful coasting on the

¹Among the most faithful members of this group were Mrs. William L. Allen, Mrs. William H. Aspinwall, Mrs. Charles K. Cobb, Mrs. John Lowell, Jr., Mrs. A. Winsor Weld and Mrs. Ernest Winsor. Other neighbors frequently dropped in.

hill out here, both on sleds and double runners. In the early days they went from the Curtis's way up on top of the hill down onto Hammond Street, down Hammond Street, across the railroad tracks, and well out onto Dunster Road. It took real skill, I can tell you, to negotiate that corner onto Hammond Street from Essex Road! There were always champion coasters and favorite sleds. In the oldest days my father's sled,—a long, black, wooden sled with iron runners, proudly named "The Champlain," was the fastest on the hill. In my time nobody could beat Robert Cobb's huge flexible flyer. Robert Cobb and Leverett Saltonstall were ardent coasters,—indeed I can remember one superb moonlight night when I was waked from a sound sleep by these two, made to get up and dress, and come out and coast.

1983350

Old and young always skated and coasted together, and I can remember hardly a good coasting Sunday when Mr. Endicott P. Saltonstall and Mrs. George S. Mumford were not sure to turn up with their sleds. Some of the rest of us may have fancied ourselves as expert steersmen, but no one ever hoped to compete with Mrs. Mumford when it came to yelling for the curve. She could easily make more noise than any two of us put together! I remember one Sunday morning when the coasting was very splendid and we coasted right through church time. Mrs. Mumford and I happened to be walking up past the chapel just as the congregation came out. Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Gray stopped us and told us exactly what they thought of people who coasted on Sunday before church was out. I was ready to melt away into the ground, but Cousin Bella's gaiety triumphed with a courage that seemed to me sublime!

But to go back to the more serious aspects of the church: In 1865 the Rev. Mr. Whitwell died, beloved by the community, and in 1866 the Rev. Artemas Bowers Muzzey came from Newburyport to take his place. Mr. Muzzey lived in Cambridge and used to drive over in buggy or sleigh, a huge, grey shawl pulled well up round his neck. He was paid a dollar extra a Sunday, to cover the horse and buggy, but even so, on rainy Sundays he staid at home,—"Fair Weather

Christians" Mrs. Lowell called the Chapel congregation. There was a row of horse sheds out on what is now the school playground, and those in the back row kept an eye to horseward during the service. In one of the old hymn books is scratched a pencil note: "Mr. Tucker: Your horse will get into trouble with another horse, they are biting each other."

In 1876 thirty-two more children had been born in Chestnut Hill,—Lowells, Saltonstalls, Lees, Slades (there were 12 Slades), Francis, Rodmans, Dupees, Dorrs, and Burrages,—whose names are all listed in Dr. Slade's pamphlet about the Chapel, published in 1892.

The older children, who had rung the bell to celebrate the great victories of the Civil War, grew up, but bell ringing did not cease. A lively crowd of boys, headed by John Lowell, Jr., and Francis H. Cabot, Jr., with Charles Heath and William Fisher of Brookline as adherents, took to ringing the bell out of pure exuberance of spirit. There is one story of a bell ringing which took some ingenuity. Well after bed-time one evening the bell started to ring. Down the hill came Mr. George Lee and Mr. Saltonstall in various stages of negligé, outraged at the disturbance. Into the hallway they charged, to find the bellrope twitching violently, but no boys. They took the rope in hand and gave it a pull. It came slithering down onto their heads, and still the bell above them proclaimed brotherly love to the night skies. They rushed out and looked onto the roof, circling the building. Even there, they could see no boys. They shouted, and presently the ringing ceased. They returned up the hill to their homes. From above their heads in the spruce trees four boys looked down, a stout cod line, which they had attached to the bell, held firmly in their hands.

No sooner had Mr. Lee and Mr. Saltonstall returned to their beds than the clamor started again. This time, so the legend goes, Mr. Saltonstall opened his window and shouted across to Mr. Lee: "Shall I come down with my man and my gun?", whereupon the bell ringers descended from the spruce tree and sprinted for bed. "The Fiend and the Pirate" Mr. Lee called John Lowell and Frank Cabot, and small blame to him.

Another time they put up a sign on Hammond Street saying: "THIS ESTATE FOR SALE. INQUIRE WITHIN," and Mr. Lee spent the whole Sunday ejecting prospective buyers. I asked Mr. Frank Cabot two or three years ago why the boys took such trouble to persecute these two good gentlemen on the top of the hill, and his answer was definite: "Why! Because we were all of us in love with their daughters!"

The "fiend and the pirate" of my youth were Alice Roosevelt, now Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, and Molly Lowell, now the Countess of Berkeley. I remember one warm, spring day when voices arrived in our schoolroom, coming apparently from nowhere,—laughing voices shouting remarks not calculated to keep our minds upon our studies. The Misses Cushman,—there were six in the school at that time, ably supplemented by Miss Elsie Burrage,—the Cushmans, led off by Miss Martha (one of the best teachers I have ever had), deployed as usual around the schoolhouse, eyes to the rooftree. But no bell rang. No figures appeared upon the ridgepole. And still mysterious laughter filled the schoolroom. At last the culprits were discovered, dirty but cheerful, crammed into the airbox in the cellar.

But to go back,—The Curtis's house on the top of the hill was a great rendez-vous in the oldest days. There the community gathered on Sunday evenings to sing hymns, and here they gathered on July 4th to watch from the back piazza the fireworks set off over the Charles River in Boston. Mrs. Curtis was always accompanied by two greyhounds and, so Miss Lucy Lowell tells us, she looked exactly like one of the greyhounds. She was a talented person, and wrote plays, among them "The Spirit of '76",—a witty prediction as to what would happen when women should be admitted to the Bench, which she, Colonel Lee and other members of the community produced with great success.

If you wonder why there are still so many Lees and Saltonstalls and Lowells round, and so few Curtis's, the answer may perhaps again go back to "brotherly love." Four of the first settlers, George C. Lee, Francis L. Lee, Francis Rodman and

D. S. Curtis always saved seats for one another on the train coming home in the afternoon. One day one of them was late, and the other three were saving the seat. A man from Newton Centre got on, laden with many bundles, and sat down in the fourth seat. The man had a large nose, and his bundles included a doll's baby carriage. Mr. Curtis told him that the seat was being saved. The man from Newton paid no attention, but proceeded to stow the doll's baby carriage among their feet. Whereupon Mr. Curtis (whom my Aunt Alice Lee describes as "just like a little old turkey cock") seized the nose of the man from Newton and gave it a good shake.

The man sued Mr. Curtis. The case became a *cause célèbre*, and Chestnut Hillers attended the trial decked in their best, with more titters than entirely pleased the court. The upshot was that Mr. Curtis spent a month in the Charles Street jail,—where his neighbors carried him jellies and jam,—and after his release he and his wife and two boys removed to Italy to live. Many a Chestnut Hill attic treasured letters from "Rafe" Curtis,—and most of them begin: "Hurrray for the Army and Navy and Alice Lee!"

After Mrs. Curtis's departure, Miss Rose Lee played the piano, and later a small parlor organ, in the chapel. Mr. George Burrage, who once substituted for her, has given us tonight a vivid description of the skill necessary to play with the hands and simultaneously pump with the feet. Later a larger organ was bought,—an organ so big that our playhouse over there was built out of the box it came in, by my father. Hiram Tucker installed it, and it filled up the whole southwest corner, with Freddy Crory stuffed into the crack between it and the wall, pumping for all he was worth during the hymns. When Freddy had a cold, George West batted for him,—an even tighter fit into the crack!

Mr. Muzzey resigned in 1876 and his place was taken by the Rev. John A. Buckingham, who used to walk down from Newton to conduct the service. Children, too, could use their legs in those days, and the minister's little daughter, aged 8, walked down with him. His daughter later became Mrs. William S.

Ball of Newton, whose daughter is with us tonight. It was Mr. Buckingham who married Miss Alice Haskell Lee, daughter of George C. Lee, to Theodore Roosevelt in 1880, but the wedding took place in the First Parish Church of Brookline. The first wedding to take place here was that of Mary Elizabeth Saltonstall¹ to Louis Agassiz Shaw on June 30th, 1884. The Chapel was "dressed" with garlands of blossoming, pink laurel by the bridegroom's mother, Mrs. Quincy Shaw and his aunt, Mrs. Louis Agassiz. "The bride looked like an angel in her simple muslin dress and daisies in her hair," her father wrote that evening in his diary. She walked up across the grass to the house after the ceremony, her white veil billowing in the breeze. "The place never looked so pretty," Mr. Saltonstall adds, "the lawn in perfect order, the foliage wonderfully rich." To the group of children who stood outside the chapel and watched the bridal procession streaming across the vivid grass, this first wedding in the chapel remains an indelible memory of the summer-time beauty of Chestnut Hill.

After 1881 the Unitarian services lapsed for a time. As the chapel was not given for any one particular denomination, but to be used by any group in the community who cared to worship, it now became the original place of worship of the Episcopalian congregation of Chestnut Hill. The Rev. George W. Shinn of Grace Church in Newton conducted Mission Services in the Chapel from 1885 until the Church of the Redeemer was consecrated in 1891. A bible was given to the Chapel by Mrs. William McKissock during this time.

By this time the community had grown. Sons and daughters of the original families had married and established themselves here,—the Shaws, Dr. and Mrs. George W. West, the Richard M. Saltonstalls and the E. P. Saltonstalls; the Reginald Grays, the S. H. Fessendens and the George S. Mumfords on the hill; my father at its foot; the John Lowells, the W. H. Aspinwalls and the James Arnold Lowells over by the pond. Mrs. Herbert Jaques,—who was a Francis,—settled with her husband on Dunster Road, and Mr. and Mrs. George Burrage, both natives

¹ Now Mrs. John S. Curtis, who was with us at the dinner.

of Chestnut Hill, built way over on the outskirts, under the shadow of the chestnut woods.

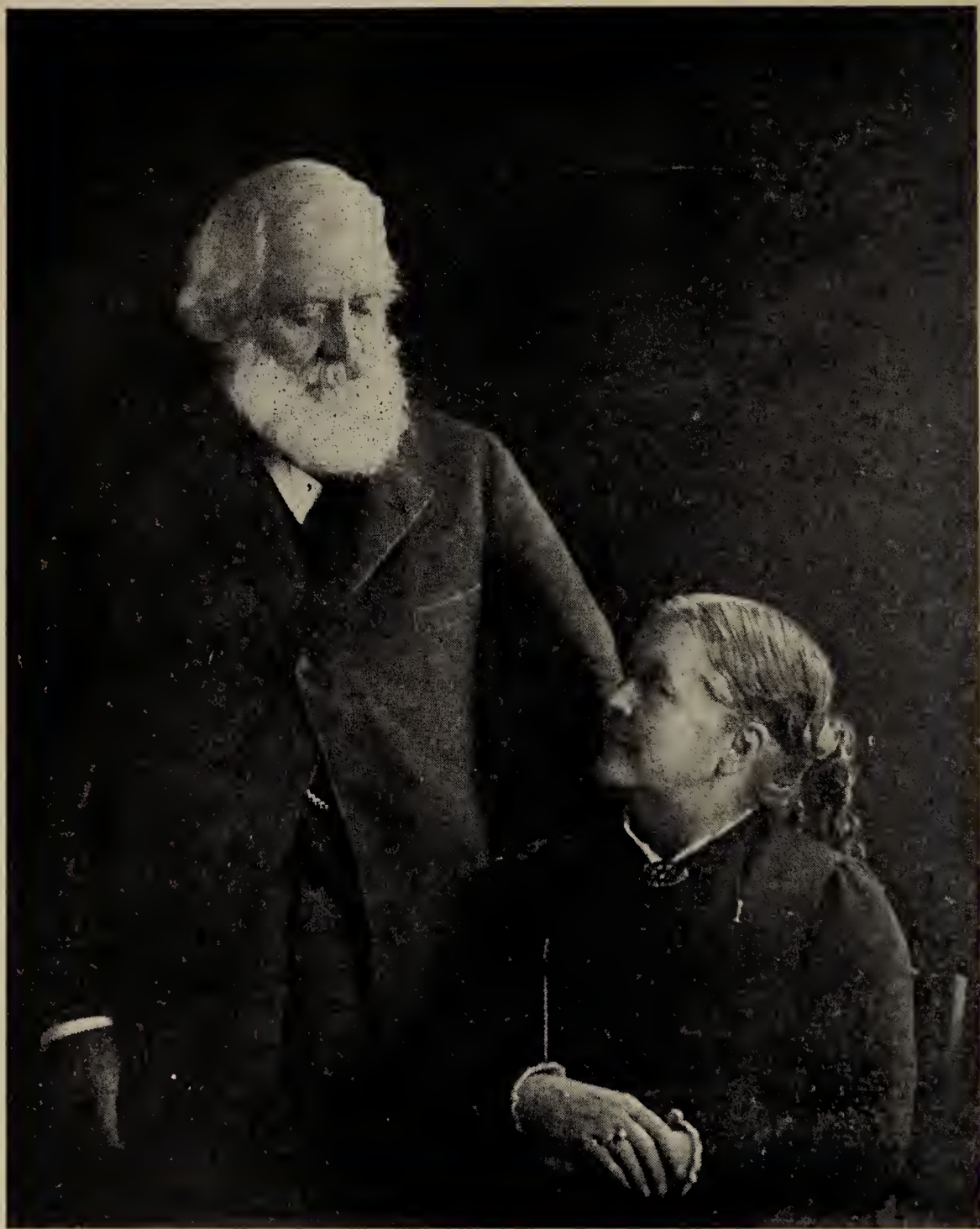
And there were other families who came,—on this side of the track the Ernest Winsors, the Richardsons, the Morris Grays, the Heman Burrs, the W. L. Allens, the George Lewis's, the A. Winsor Welds, Dr. George W. Gay, the Charles Lockes, the Websters, the William Whitmans, the Charles W. Sabines, the Frederick H. Darlings, the F. W. Hallowells, the Edwin S. Martins, the A. N. Hoods, the A. T. Bradlees, the C. S. Houghtons; on the other side of the tracks the Charles K. Cobbs, the Robert Gardiners, the Horace S. Frazers, the William Cordingley's, the Arthur Denny's, the Henry B. Cabots and the R. T. Paines on their hilltop above the old Warren Farm Golf links, where some of us learned to play, and next to it in the place where the Danes now live, the William E. Coxes, the Osborn Howes and the John Wrights nearby, and back in the Middlesex Road district, the I. P. T. Edmands, Mrs. Anna Foster, the William McKisocks, the Edwin Fords, the C. S. Hanks's, the S. S. Bartletts, the Montgomery Rollins's, the Henry Blisses, the George S. Baldwins, Captain and Mrs. Charles Phinney,—friends of all the children in the neighborhood,—and Dr. and Mrs. Herman T. Baldwin. Dr. Baldwin became the friend and beloved family physician of us all.

It was the Chestnut Hill of my childhood, a good deal larger than the original twelve families, but still small. We knew the names of every family out here, and generally the names of their coachmen, their horses and their cooks. We walked or rode bicycles everywhere, talked to everyone on our way, were well acquainted with such neighborhood helpers as John Healy, Senior, Thomas Clark, David Crory and Joseph Mayne, and no party could be held without the assistance of either Mrs. Emma Crory or Mrs. Rachael Mayne. Henry Marriner, the Chestnut Hill policeman, was the firm friend of a whole generation, and their nurses. We went to Dennis Carroll's Blacksmith Shop over in the "Settlement," and smelt hoof-parings, and watched the sparks fly from the anvil, and we patted the three, fat fire horses who went thundering around for exercise each day.



MINA-LOUISE (HENSLER) SLADE, 1838 - 1922

Mrs. Daniel D. Slade, who sang in the first Choir of the Chestnut Hill Chapel, and who was present at the 50th Anniversary Service.



JUSTICE AND MRS. JOHN LOWELL

John Lowell, 1824-1897, who moved to Chestnut Hill in 1858. Trustee of Chapel from 1863 to 1897. Lucy Buckminster Emerson Lowell, 1827-1904, who was "Grandma Lowell" to Chestnut Hill's second generation. Photographed by Mr. John Richardson.

We climbed everyone's trees, ran all over their places, and pugged on their sleighs. Mrs. John Lowell Senior was "Grandma Lowell" to every Chestnut Hill child, and one of the sleighs we waited for most eagerly was "Grandma Lowell's" booby. From its upholstered interior she carried on animated conversations with us through the open window, while the runners jiggled under our feet, the snow brushed our artics, and the sound of silver sleigh bells filled the air. "Who's on the back?" she'd ask us. "Hannah Cobb? Well tell Hannah Cobb to come round here, I want to talk to her." So as the sleigh rushed on, we'd edge ourselves, one by one to the window until each one of us had had a chat with a lady who never seemed old, whether it was from the bunch of little, bobbing curls that hung from under her bonnet, or from the amused and understanding sparkle in the bright, brown eyes.

The roads were dirt roads, most of us rode horseback, and the lush, green beauty of the farm lands of the early settlers still remained about us. One drove to the Ward Farm for vegetables, waded in the swamps near Brookline Street for cowslips in the spring, and Mike Barry drove the milk in each day from his farm over near Oak Hill. Dunster Road, built over the Hammond's ancient Cranberry Bog,—still a marsh blossoming with blue flags,—was a slough hole every spring, and you could see Mr. Cobb and Mr. Jaques wheeling barrels of ashes down their driveways, and dumping them into the thick, brown mud. In spite of the bad roads, the Cobbs, the Richardsons, the Winsors and the Aspinwalls rode out of a Sunday on "bicycles built for two."

The Saltonstall's cows still walked through the town morning and evening, driven by tall, be-whiskered David, on their way to their pasture by the Frog Pond,—a little round pond under a huge row of willows where the Longwood tennis courts now are. Their drinking trough opposite the Cobb's house was almost as much of a safety valve as the Chapel bell. Just as you were wettest, Cousin Richard Saltonstall would appear, out of the sky as it were, above you, majestic on top of a tall chestnut horse. One fell into the Frog Pond, or threw one

another's hats in, and from it the whole of Chestnut Hill was filled with the music of hylas in the spring.

The Lowells still kept pigs, and the woods behind the George Burrages were so thick and stretched so far that we were not allowed to go into them,—but we did, and picked up bulging pocketsfull of chestnuts in the fall. Since the chestnut blight killed all our chestnut trees in the first decade of the present century, Chestnut Hill children can no longer know the thrill of wandering in those sylvan glades, with shiny, sweet nuts dropping round them into the yellow leaves. Cousin Harry Aspinwall still shot quail in the swamps about the pond, and our fathers took us walking on Sunday afternoons in the forbidden reaches of Hammond's woods, where there were still patches of Mayflower, and we hunted, as the generation before us had hunted, for Robbers' Gold in Smelly Cave.

On May Day nights we ran all over the neighborhood,—ably protected by Miss Margaret Burrage, who could outrun any two of us,—pulling doorbells and leaving carefully pasted, beruffled May-baskets filled with cowslips, and were dutifully chased and fed by such friendly households as those of the Allston Burrs and the James D. Colts. I can still feel the thrill of hearing Mr. Burr come plunging out after me into the dark! And on May 30th we rode our ponies, or other people's, or any old horse that we could get a hold of, in the Horse Show down on the Club Field, proudly, before gay crowds.¹

Chestnut Hill was growing fast in those days. There were always new houses being built and we were always climbing over them. Many of these were designed by Mr. Horace S. Frazer, and some by Mr. Herbert Jaques, both members of the Chapel Congregation.

In 1895 Mrs. Morris Gray, Mrs. John Richardson and Mrs. Ernest Winsor arranged for afternoon services in the chapel for children, conducted by the Rev. Howard N. Brown of the First Parish Church in Brookline. Later Mr. Robert S. Loring and other students from the Harvard Divinity School took these

¹Appendix F.

services. In October, 1897, the Rev. Edward Hale began his ministry here with regular morning services.

Mr. Hale was instructor and afterwards Assistant Professor at the Harvard Divinity School, coming to Chestnut Hill at first from Cambridge, and later living in the parish house here (now Mrs. John Swift's house) the plans for which he himself drew, architecture being his favorite avocation. Under Mr. Hale's ministry, and due largely to his influence, the congregation became once more a coherent whole. The community was growing fast by this time, and though the chapel was attended regularly on Sundays, it was so small that weddings and funerals had to be held elsewhere. Mr. Hale felt strongly that the congregation needed a larger church building so that these ceremonies might also be performed in Chestnut Hill. It was largely due to his influence that the money was raised to build the new First Church, and the corner stone was laid on Sunday, April 10, 1910. Mr. Charles H. Burrage, the oldest member of the congregation, and Marcia Hopkins, the youngest member of the Sunday School laid this stone.

The church was built after the plans of Mr. J. Lovell Little, and was dedicated on Sunday, January first, 1911. The organ was given by Mrs. Peter C. Brooks, the mother of Mrs. Richard Saltonstall. The arch was given in memory of Mr. George C. Lee, the windows in the chancel in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall. Since that time many memorials have been erected,—the reredos to Charles A. Locke; the reading desk to Charles A. Morss; a tablet to Charles H. Burrage; windows in memory of Arthur Tisdale Bradley and the Rev. Edward Hale; the choir loft in memory of Richard M. Saltonstall; the hymn boards in memory of Dorothy Webb Crosby and Nora Saltonstall, both of whom died as a result of service in the war; the font in memory of Mrs. Alice Swift Taber; a silver bowl for the font in memory of Mrs. Maria S. Edmands. A communion service was given by Mr. Charles Locke in memory of his parents; two gold vases by Mrs. John Moir; a Prie-Dieu by Mrs. Edwin S. Webster; a Bible by Mrs. Charles B. Butterfield; collection plates by Mrs. Charles A. Morss; the National

and State flags by Mr. Ernest B. Dane. The tablet given by the Loyal Legion in memory of Colonel Lee, which was originally placed here in this chapel, has this year been moved by his daughter, Miss Alice Lee of San Diego, California, to the church.

Mr. Hale conducted the service of dedication of the First Church, assisted by the Reverend James de Normandie. Mr. S. H. Fessenden made a report for the Building Committee, and Mr. Richard Saltonstall responded on behalf of the church. Addresses were made by the Rev. Samuel A. Eliot, the Rev. William H. Lyon and the Rev. Howard N. Brown. Mr. Hiram Tucker, a member of the original congregation, played the organ. In October of the same year a service was held commemorating the 50th anniversary of the founding of the chapel, which was attended by Mrs. George C. Lee and Mrs. D. D. Slade, both of whom had attended the first service in the chapel fifty years before.

In 1905 the women of the congregation, inspired by Mrs. John Lowell, Senior, and Miss Lucy Lowell, established the Women's Alliance of the First Church in Chestnut Hill. Miss Mary Locke was the first president, and Mrs. Winsor, Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Morris Gray, Mrs. Charles H. Burrage and Mrs. William Whitman took an active part. The work has been carried on under the leadership of Mrs. H. A. Taber, Miss Edith Kent, Mrs. Francis W. Lee, Mrs. Edwin S. Webster, Mrs. Bryan S. Permar, Mrs. Charles Collens, Mrs. George P. Dike, Mrs. Howard L. Rogers and Miss Marian Edmands since that time.

Mr. Hale's health gave way in 1916, and he was obliged to be away for many months, during which time a long list of distinguished ministers supplied the pulpit at the church. Mr. Hale died in 1918, deeply mourned by the congregation. I think those of us who go back to Mr. Hale will always remember him for his great earnestness, his genuine friendliness, his finely cultivated intelligence and his deep conviction of the uselessness of war, the truth of which some of us who went overseas in the last war came home doubly convinced.

The Rev. Addison Moore came to the First Church in 1919 from Schenectady, and remained till 1930, when Mr. Fenn came to take his place. There are so many people here who know more about Chestnut Hill affairs in these last years than I do that I shall not attempt to record their events. Also, recent history is much harder to get hold of than ancient. Chestnut Hill has grown so rapidly since what might be called the Doctors' Invasion that none of us know any longer who lives where. I can only say that the congregation of the First Church has grown from twelve families in 1866 to 132 families in 1936, and that we have had everything from Mother Eddy to Jack Sharkey in our midst. The Congregation sent one member to the Civil War,—twenty-five of us went to the World War.¹ In the Civil War only the men of the community saw active service. In the late war, seven out of the twenty-five were women, and women were the only two who lost their lives.

As a community we have been heterogeneous in the extreme. From families who lived in Chestnut Hill in the early days have come a Speaker of the Great and General Court, an eminent physician, the directresses of a settlement house, a children's island sanitarium, a bookshop and an interior decorating establishment, a Federal Judge, partners of several banks, stockbroking firms, public utility corporations and real estate agencies, a British Peeress, the wife of a President of the United States, a National Skating Champion, a teacher of Art, a Landscape Architect, a leader of the Communist Party whose activities have led more than once to prison, a Librarian, a Harvard Professor, a successful poultry farmer, and a bishop.² Whereas in the old days we were in a tight fix if we could not get hold of Doctor Baldwin in a hurry, we have today living in Chestnut Hill between thirty and forty physicians, with practically every variety of specialist from which to choose. We also have living here today a college president, a prize fighter, an artist, a popular magazine writer, a propagator of rare orchids,

¹Appendix G.

² Appendix H.

a bank president, an editor of a Boston newspaper, the skipper of a Cup Defender.¹ Conservative, as a community, we may be, and yet it was one of greatly respected neighbors who served, with unabated energy, as chief defender of Sacco and Vanzetti.²

Chestnut Hill has grown,—grown enormously,—and yet something of the original Chestnut Hill spirit has stayed with us. From that first winter of 1854-5 when only two families had moved out here that spirit grew. "May I never forget Mrs. Hunter's services!" wrote Leverett Saltonstall on the winter day after his first child was born. It was told of the old days that when John Lowell coasted into the horse trough and cut his lip open, it was "Aunt Sarah" Lee who held his hand while Dr. Francis sewed it up, Mrs. Lowell having gone to Boston, and that when Annie Lee fell off the pasture fence, it was "Cousin Lucy" Lowell who helped with the sewing up and stayed till Mrs. Lee came home from town. Later, when Colonel and Mrs. Lee went abroad and their younger children, left under the care of Mrs. Hunter, came down with scarlet fever, at that time a greatly feared contagion, Mr. George Lee came in each morning on his way to the station to see what he could do. And later still, when the younger George Lee children had whooping cough while their parents were away, Frank Lee, a youth then in his twenties, went up the hill and stayed with them each night. No calamity ever happened in our house in my youth that Cousin Harry Aspinwall did not appear that evening on our porch. I can remember wounded coasters,—Harry Bliss, Hannah Cobb, Betty Houghton,—lying on our hall sofa and being tended by my mother while their own mothers were being sent for, and Mrs. Baldwin was always ready to come to one's aid with advice or skill, in cases where the doctor could not instantly be gotten at. Every door in Chestnut Hill was unlatched in the old days, and neighbors wandered in and out at will. Some of them still are.

¹ The late John A. Cousens, President of Tufts College, whose death occurred after these lines had gone to the press; Jack Sharkey; Leo V. Goriansky who married Carola Eliot, a former member of the First Church congregation; Ben Ames Williams, Ernest B. Dane and Leon M. Little, all members of the First Church; Henry W. Harris of the Boston Globe; Chandler Hovey, owner and skipper of the "Rainbow."

² The late William G. Thompson, who lived for thirty years in the house built by Judge James A. Lowell on the shore of Hammond's Pond.

There is one thing, I think, about Chestnut Hill that makes it different from other suburbs the same distance from Boston: the families who started the suburb in the beginning have stayed, and with them something of the spirit of the original, small community of relatives and friends. It is one hundred and fifteen years, now, since Joseph Lee bought his farm in Newton, yet there are here tonight nephews and nieces of the fifth generation from Joseph Lee, still living on his land. There is a certain stability about that,—a sense of kinship that has spread to families that were no kin, and become a broader neighborliness. Perhaps we in Chestnut Hill have been extraordinarily lucky in the people who have come to live among us,—or perhaps the spirit that dwelt among those first twelve families was strong enough to be somehow catching. At any rate, I think we who have been born and brought up in Chestnut Hill have always felt a comfortable, warm sense that we lived surrounded by people who cared for us, and who were ready to help us in a pinch. The spirit of kinship that was here in the beginning has grown, really, with expanding numbers, into something quite like the "Brotherly Love" that's on the bell.

THE END.





MAP OF CHESTNUT HILL IN 1856

Made at the time of the sub-division of the Joseph Lee land, area 162,928 acres. The map notes that "Chestnut Hill Summit is 270 Feet Above Marsh Land," and that buyers should "Apply to Lee, Higginson & Co., Union Building, 40 State Street." Houses shown are Col. F. L. Lee's house and barns, built 1854; W. G. Hunter's house, built 1856; the D. S. Curtis house on top of the hill; the old Pulsifer house and a building near it which may be the original Thomas Hammond house, built in 1650. The map shows the railroad track, Hammond Street in its original position, Essex Road and Chestnut Hill Road, part of which is now Dunster Road. Loaned by Mrs. John Lowell.



FROM THE INDEXED MAP
NEWTON, MASS.

BY KENNETH A. LUCAS CE READING, MASS.
COPYRIGHT 1935



BOSTON
BRIGHTON



HAMMOND STREET BEFORE 1884

Laid out in 1658 by Edward Jackson. Above: Looking south past entrance to old Lowell house. Below: The old railroad bridge and station before 1884.

APPENDIX

WHICH GIVES SOME OF THE ANCIENT HISTORY
OF THE DISTRICT OF
BROOKLINE AND NEWTON KNOWN AS
CHESTNUT HILL

APPENDIX A

The old farmhouses that stood along the ancient "way to Goodman Hammond's" when Joseph Lee bought the Hammond farm in 1822 take us back to the very earliest days of the settlement. For the character of the country when Joseph Lee came here had changed very little since the time when the original settlers wrested their farm lands and cranberry bogs from the wilderness that they first settled in 1650.

The first white settlers were Thomas Hammond, Vincent Druce and John Parker who came here in 1650 from Hingham, where they had settled from England in 1636. When they came, the Indians still lived hereabout, as they had lived for untold centuries before. There were villages of the Nipmucks, a subdivision of the Massachusetts Indians, in at least three known places in this neighborhood. On the slopes of Nonantum, which is the hill between the northern end of Hammond Street and the Charles River at Watertown, the earliest settlers of "New Towne", rowing up the river in 1630, found Indians, headed by a chief named Waban, with whom they "bargained," in 1647, "to keep six score head of dry cattle on the south side of the Charles River" and near whose settlement the earliest settlers, John and Edward Jackson of London, and Samuel Hyde, built their houses, in 1639-43.

It was to Nonantum,— not a mile from our present Chestnut Hill,— that John Eliot, an enthusiastic young preacher from Roxbury, came in 1646 to preach to the Indians, and it was through the Indian trail which later became Pierce's Lane, and which may still be seen running past Mr. Dane's garden back of the Pumping Station, that he walked on his way from Roxbury to Nonantum. This path is marked "Eliot's Path to Waban" on the map of Brookline of 1693. To avoid the walk back to Roxbury, Eliot sometimes stayed in an ancient house that stood on Fisher Hill, where the Boylston House now stands, the back ell of which is made of a very much older house,— at least this is the story that my great-grandfather, Henry Lee, used to tell my father when he visited there as a boy. Eliot made 150 converts at Nonantum, helped the Indians to get tools, with which they built a large stone wall round

their settlement of bark huts, and surrounded it with a ditch. He also got them fruit trees from England which they planted in 1649.

It was this stockade that has enabled us to know with accuracy where Waban and his "praying Indians" actually lived. The land on either side of Waverly Avenue was taken up in 1640 by Samuel Hyde, the second settler of Newton, whose family remained in the neighborhood for many generations, and several of the old Hyde deeds describe land that "lyeth within the Indian fence" or "along the Indian fence". The Rev. Dr. Jonathan Homer, who wrote the earliest history of Newton in 1798, was told by Abraham Hyde, who died in 1794 aged 78, that he could remember helping to take down part of the "Indian Fence" when he was a boy on his father's farm. The Indians apparently lived in friendliness with the whites, selling them turkeys that they raised, brooms, staves and baskets in winter; shad, salmon, alewives and smelt from the Charles River in spring, and strawberries, "whortleberries" and cranberries in summer and fall. In 1651 Waban and his Indians removed to Natick. Crispus Attucks, the first man to fall in the Boston Massacre, was one of the "praying Indians" from Natick,—the word "Attucks" meaning "deer" in the Indian tongue. The spot where Waban's Wigwam stood, near a spring of water, is now marked with a memorial to John Eliot, which stands at the edge of the Commonwealth Country Club's Golf Links, at the end of Eliot Memorial Drive.

Two other Indian settlements lay near to what is now Chestnut Hill. There was one on the sloping fields that ran up from the old Indian Trail toward Fisher Hill, where the Rivers School now is. This was later the William Ackers farm, on which was unearthed an Indian burying ground. Another lay on the western slope of Walnut Hill,—which is the hill between the present Brookline Municipal Golf Course and Lagrange Street,—where there was a fine spring of water known through generations as "The Indian Spring". The land thereabouts was taken up by Vincent Druce in 1660, who built a farm house which stood on the corner of Newton and Lagrange Streets, that stood until 1902. The house remained in possession of Druce's descendants, the Crafts till 1822, when they moved over to nearby South Street, where they had in their possession an old note book, which had been kept since earliest times in the house, describing how Indians wandered back from time to time to spend a night at the old camping ground.

The land on which the Indian Spring and village site lay was bought about 1790 by Phineas Goodnough, whose descendant, Mr. B. F. Goodnow still lives on part of the land on Walnut Hill, and who has told me that the fact that the place was once an Indian village has always been handed down from one generation of his family to the next.

The Indian trail to the village led up over Walnut Hill. The early settlers recognized the right of the Indians to this path, and built their stone walls on either side of it, leaving the trail between. This ancient pathway passed over the land of Mr. Goodnough's great grandfather, which later came to his grandfather and his uncle and was always called the "Indian Trail". I can remember walking over it in my youth, and a very short bit of it may still be seen. Mr. George Crafts, the last descendant of Vincent Druce to live in the neighborhood, dug up many Indian arrowheads, spear points and axes, so Mr. Goodnough tells me, on the old village site, and my nephew, Henry Jackson III and I dug up two arrowheads there in the spring of 1935. The site, which was one of rare beauty, with a great dogwood tree that slanted over the Indian Spring, has this year (1937) been completely obliterated by the construction of Beverly Road.

The Indians roamed all our fields and probably cultivated some of them, for in the collection of Indian artifacts of my uncle, Thomas Lee, at Westport, N. Y., are many spear points, arrow heads, and hammers that he picked up in Chestnut Hill as a boy. He used to tell us of a day when he and his cousin, Richard Saltonstall, were playing as boys by the brook on the Lawrence place (where Boston College now is). Richard picked up a small stone, pretending that he was going to throw it at Tom. "I dare you throw it!" called Tom. The stone came whizzing, and Tom caught it. It turned out to be a particularly good arrowhead. A big argument ensued, but the arrowhead is now in Uncle Tom's collection.

That the countryside abounded in game when the Indians lived here is certain, for John Eliot pointed out to one of the chiefs at Nonantum that he had cause for gratitude because his followers had brought him, in two days' hunting, fifteen deer, and a beaver skin that weighed two pounds.

Though the Indians still remained in the neighborhood when Hammond, Druce and Parker came from Hingham in 1650, they remained only on tolerance in certain places, the title to the land having passed

to the white settlers. The Brookline part of what is now Chestnut Hill was part of "Muddy River", which was used as cow pastures and farms for the citizens of Boston, and was granted to them by the Town of Boston in "The Great Allotment" in 1637-8, and the Newton part was originally part of Cambridge, this district being called "Cambridge Village" and our hill, "Cambridge Hill". (Cambridge and Newton were originally one town, named "New Towne", the name being changed to "Cambridge" in 1638 after the founding of Harvard College.)

In 1638-9 the Great and General Court empowered a "Mr. Gibbons" to "agree with the Indians for the land within the bounds of Watertowne, Cambridge and Boston," which he accomplished for 13£ 6s. and 6d. of which the Court ordered Cambridge to pay 10£ (twice as much as the Dutchmen paid for the Island of Manhattan) and "also Cambridge is to give the Squa-Sachem a Coate every yeare while she liveth." The Squaw-Sachem was one Wee-Web, wife of Webcowits, daughter of the great Chief Nanepashemet, whose crude marks appear on several of the ancient deeds.

The towns of Boston and Cambridge proceeded to grant out our region in large grants, the Muddy River part being granted by Boston to William Hibbins, Assistant to the Colony, and the Cambridge part going to Robert Broadish and Deacon Nathaniel Sparhawk. Neither Broadish nor Sparhawk made any attempt to settle their lands, but remained living across the river in Cambridge. The first settler of Newton was John Jackson of London, 1639, the second, Samuel Hyde, 1640, and the third, Edward Jackson, brother of John, 1643, all of whom settled on the banks of the Charles River opposite Watertown (along the present Washington Street). By 1650 six more settlers had joined them, so that Hammond, Parker and Druce are listed as the 9th, 10th and 11th settlers of the town.

When the name of "Cambridge" was given to New Towne, after the founding of Harvard, the honest farmers on the south side of the river chafed at the more highbrow designation and likewise at the authority of Cambridge. In 1660 they built their own Meeting House on land provided by John Jackson, which meant a double set of tithes. In 1672 John and his brother Edward Jackson petitioned the Great and General Court on behalf of the villagers for separation. In 1678

another petition, headed by Edward Jackson and signed by most of the freemen of "Cambridge Village", asked for separation. After considerable wrangling on the part of Cambridge, the Court at last ordered in 1691 that the settlement on the south side of the river should be a separate township, to be called by the older name, New Towne. The spelling was changed in 1766 to Newton.

Among the signers of the petition for separation were Thomas Hammond and Vincent Druce who, through their friend Nicholas Hodsdin, bought in 1650 a tract of 67 acres "lying in Cambridge Hill", "the which land was given by the Towne of Cambridge to Robert Broadish." In 1656 Hammond bought from Esther Sparhawk, for 40£, 330 acres of land which had been granted by the town to her father, Deacon Nathaniel Sparhawk. The "Roade to Goodman Hammond's", our present Hammond Street, was layed out in 1658 by Edward Jackson and three other road commissioners. It probably went as far as the "Sherburne Road", now Heath Street, which was the Post Road from Boston to New York, laid out the same year.

Hammond's and Druce's land ran from Heath Street north to the wall at the south side of the present rectory of the Church of the Redeemer, which is no doubt part of Hammond's original boundary wall, and which slanted down the hill past Mrs. Frank Hallowell's present house and ended at that small, dark pool in the edge of the woods back of her vegetable garden which was known in our childhood as "Charles's Pond." Hammond's and Druce's tract stretched westerly to a point beyond the present Thompsonville (named for a hermit who lived in the woods) and easterly over the Hill to a point beyond the present Pumping Station. They held the land in common till 1664, when it was divided by a line "100 Rods long, running over the Great Hill", Druce taking the land on the east of the hill, and in the vicinity of the present Reservoir Road, and Hammond the part that included the pond. Hammond also owned land at the north end of Hammond Street, near the present Beacon Street, stretching down to the swamps by the Pond.

Druce built his house in 1650 near where the present house of Dr. Henry Jackson, Jr., stands. His well must have been a good one, for it still floods the cellar of Dr. Channing Simmons in the spring. Druce moved to Walnut Hill in 1660, leaving his original house to his son, John.

Thomas Hammond's original house, also built round 1650, must have stood near where our present house is. It may have been the Pulsifer house, or it may have been the small building shown on my grandfather's map of 1856 as standing on the line between our present place and the Pulsifer house next door. My grandfather writes of a "Red Gate" from which he built the original Essex Road, which must have stood on Hammond Street about where our steps in the wall now are. This was probably the gate to the old house. The fine old wall along the east side of Hammond Street on which we all used to walk up and down to the station, was probably Thomas Hammond's wall. His will, dated 1675, leaves "unto my beloved wife Elizabeth my dwelling house, meadow and pasture lands, wood timber, chattels and moveables during her life and after her decease I give unto my sonne Thomas my house and lands and pastures on ye north-east side of ye highway from Cranberry Meadow (probably the swamp opposite the Post Office) unto Goodman Ward's Pastur" (where College Road now is).

Thomas Hammond built his barn, according to the New England custom, across the road, where the Prescott Bigelow house now stands, and the great, old foundation wall, made of the huge stones that he dragged from his fields, still stands. His sons each built themselves houses on his land. His son Thomas built in 1662 the farmhouse which later became Joseph Lee's, and which stood near the great barn, behind the two big horse chestnut trees on the Everett Morss place. A fine old house it was, no doubt, made with tiles from Holland about the fireplace in its parlor, for my grandfather speaks of "saving the tiles from the fireplace in the old house to put round the fireplace in our nursery."

Thomas Hammond's will gives "unto my sonne Thomas the house he dwells in . . . on the lower side of the highway . . . and all my lands . . . unto the great ditch", which was probably that long canal through the swamp, now the Houghton's, on which we used to skate. The farm was lived on by four generations of Hammonds, until Thomas's great-grandson, Captain William Hammond of Revolutionary times, and his wife Releaf, sold "the whole of the home farm which I now occupy" to Henry Hovey, merchant, of Boston in 1811, who sold it in 1822 to Joseph Lee.

The part of the farm which lay in Brookline (which had been bought by one of the Hammond's from the Stedman family, who bought it of William Hibbins), is described in Wm. Hammond's deed as "being part of the Great Meadows so-called situated in Brookline," and was sold "subject to the incumbrance of being flowed by the owners of the Mill on said meadows." The outlet to Hammond's Pond was originally through the brook at its southwesterly corner, which ran southerly through the "Ponica" or "Bald Pate Meadows", joining Palmer Brook (near "Brook Farm") and emptying into the Charles River near Dedham. The saw-mill of Erozamon Drew, son-in-law of Vincent Druce, stood where the brook crossed Newton Street. Another, smaller outlet to the pond seems to have crossed under Hammond Street to the field where the Longwood tennis courts now are, which seems to have been in ancient times a cranberry bog. The flooding of the "Great Meadows of Brookline" must have backed up into these fields. In my childhood the fields were pastures, with the remains of their wetness still left in the "Frog Pond", which lay under the row of huge willows opposite the Post Office. At that time an outlet had been made to the Frog Pond which flowed under Middlesex Road and flowed into the brook that ran along the side of the railroad track to Muddy River. A few of the old willows are left, near the Post Office.

About 1850 an artificial outlet to Hammond's Pond was built which turned the water in the other direction, so that it now flowed through the canal at the northwest corner, past other ancient cranberry bogs (which lay where the Houghton's vegetable garden is and in the Webster's field across the tracks) to a mill which stood near where the Webster's present farmhouse is. This outlet now forms part of the wonderful rock garden of Mr. and Mrs. Clement S. Houghton.

We can, then, trace the ownership of our lands in Chestnut Hill directly back to ownership by the Indians. Joseph Lee bought the central portion in 1822, from Henry Hovey, who bought it from Wm. Hammond in 1811, in whose family it had come by direct descent since 1650 from Thomas Hammond, the original settler, who acquired it through Nicholas Hodsdin from the original grants to Sparhawk and Broadish of the town of Cambridge, which had bought it from the Indians. Its value rose from 10£ and "a coate a year" for the whole town in 1640, to 40£ for 330 acres paid by Thomas Hammond in



THE HAMMOND HOUSE

For many years known as the "Woodman House", at the corner of Hammond and Beacon Streets. Probably built by Nathaniel Hammond about 1670. The house is shown before its reconstruction by Mr. W. H. Coburn.



FIREPLACE IN THE HAMMOND HOUSE

As restored by Mr. William H. Coburn, its present owner. The top is supported by a solid chestnut beam.

1656, to \$8,800 for 163 acres paid by Joseph Lee in 1822. Land in Chestnut Hill now sells for 40 to 45 cents a square foot. In 1927-8 it went as high as 65 cents a foot, or something like \$2,000 an acre. Robert Broadish's cow, for which he swapped a third of his lands with John Parker, would be worth some \$200,000.00 today.

With the share of Thomas Hammond, Jr., went Thomas Hammond's great barn, in which he kept, according to his inventory, 4 horses, 6 cows, 2 yearlings, 2 calves, 1 bull, 6 sheep and 8 swine. On his death of smallpox in 1678, guardians were appointed by the court to divide his lands between his widow and five children, and their report throws more light on the early history of the place. A descendant of Thomas Hammond Junior's son John, Charles Mifflin Hammond, returned to Chestnut Hill many years later to marry Harriet Paine Lee, daughter of George C. Lee. Mrs. Hammond died in Chestnut Hill last autumn on land settled by her husband's original ancestor in this country.

The other son of the original Thomas Hammond, Nathaniel Hammond, probably built the Woodman House (now owned by Mr. William H. Coburn) on the corner of Hammond and Beacon Streets, about 1670. Thomas Hammond's will gives "unto my son Nathaniel the house he dwells in and all the upland adjoining with cranberry meadow (probably the Webster's field across the tracks) unto Troublesome Swamp" (probably the swamp between the Webster's field and Dr. Augustus Thorndike's, where there used to be quicksands in various places). The house descended in the Hammond family till 1841, when it was bought by Joseph Woodman, whose son, "Sammy" weighed 250 pounds, and became somewhat of a town character in later days. The old house was bought from Mrs. Samuel Woodman in 1919 by Mr. Coburn and carefully restored. It is without doubt the oldest house now in the neighborhood.

To Nathaniel Hammond's share fell "also my Meadow commonly called Cambridge Meadow," and the use of the great barn with his brother Thomas. This may have been the meadow wherein his descendants built, about 1725, the house for many years known as the Lowell house, purchased from the farmer Jepson by Judge John Lowell in 1858, and sold this year (1937) by his grandsons to Miss Edith Storer. In this house, from 1749 to 1809, lived Colonel Benjamin Hammond, great-grandson of the original Thomas, leader of the

Newton Minute Men at the battles of Concord and Lexington, who purchased the town's quota of beef for the army from the farmers roundabout. Colonel Benjamin was working in his fields when the cannon went off at Newton Centre which summoned the Minute Men to action. He leapt on his horse and galloped to the Centre, to find that the Minute Men had already been marched off toward Watertown by Sergeant (later Colonel) Michael Jackson.

That Indians still inhabited the region when the Hammonds first lived here, living on friendly terms, trading with the settlers, sometimes working for them,—sometimes objects of their charity,—is shown in the inventory of Thomas Hammond, Jr., which says: "There is a known debt from an Indian which Mr. Eliot promised to help too." Every inventory shows a musket, which no doubt hung handy over the great fireplace in the "hall", and a supply of ammunition in case of need.

Next north along the "Roade to Goodman Hammond's" was the land of John Parker, which stretched from the wall (by the Rectory) north to where Hammond's northerly tract lay, probably about the present Woodman Road. It stretched across Hammond Street, down the slope on the other side to join the Hammond land. He also owned a tract where Mr. Louis K. Liggett's place now is, and he built his first house on the present Liggett place,—perhaps where Mr. Liggett's garden now is. This may have been the house known later as "the Little Brown House."

Parker bought his land through Nicholas Hodsden, who apparently traded it for a cow with Robert Broadish, the original grantee, for his deed says: "in consideration of the just sum of 9£ 6s. and 8d. . . whereof he is presently to pay a cow and the remainder in such pay and at such times as the said Nicholas is Engaged by Bill to Robert Broadish" wherefore Nicholas transferred to him "a just third part of all the lands bought by him of Robert Broadish." Parker's son Isaac sold the homestead in 1686 to Thomas Greenwood, who married a daughter of John Ward (of whom we shall hear) and who was Constable of New Towne.

Parker, who was an English carpenter with skill that perhaps itched to be at work, built another house it seems, as his will leaves to his second son, John, "eleven acres of land whereon he has erected his now dwelling house, seven acres meadow and woodland and one cow." This

was the old Kingsbury house, which stood under the great, old elm tree on the E. S. Webster's present place. The great elm was no doubt planted by the Parkers. John Parker sold the place in 1700 to the Honorable Ebenezer Stone (Jackson's History of Newton states that it was he who built the house, but I believe it errs in this as in several other respects as to this neighborhood.) The Stone family later sold the place to John Kingsbury (whose wife was also a Ward), who sold it to Isaac Kingsbury. It was rented for many years from Isaac Kingsbury's son, I. F. Kingsbury, by Mr. Charles Burrage. In 1896 it was bought by Mr. Edwin S. Webster. The house was given by Mr Webster to Mr. Burrage, who had it moved in 1907 to its present location at 137 Suffolk Road. Its hewn oak timbers, pegged carefully together, remained quite unshaken during the move. It is the second oldest house in Chestnut Hill.

The house across the road, later owned by Dr. Daniel D. Slade, was built by Simon Stone, son of Ebenezer Stone, and the land south of it on Hammond Street was lived on by the Stone family for two hundred years.

North of Parker's land, on the northeast side of the "Roade to Goodman Hammond's" starting at the present College Road and extending across what is now Commonwealth Avenue to a point beyond Ward Street, lay land belonging to Edward Jackson, "Naylor" of London, who settled in 1643 next to his brother, John, on the slope above the river opposite to where Sir Richard Saltonstall and his comrades had founded Watertown in 1630. The site of John Jackson's house is now marked with a granite slab on Washington Street, near Waverly Avenue, and Edward's house was further up the hill, near to the Brighton line. Edward Jackson acted as Secretary to John Eliot when he preached to the Indians, and lived for nearly ten years in great friendliness with the Indians, whose stockade was not a mile from his house. Jackson's daughter was married in 1650 to John Ward, who was born in England, and this land on the "Roade to Goodman Hammond's" was given by him to John and Hannah Ward.

Doubtful, perhaps, of the friendliness of the "praying Indians", the smoke from whose fires they could see less than a mile away across the sloping fields, within an easy arrow's flight from them, John and Hannah Ward built the "Garrison House", probably about 1650. It

had an extended upper story with port holes, through which John and Hannah Ward practised dumping boiling water and heavy stones, so that she should not be defenceless in case of attack. Seven generations of Wards lived in the ancient Garrison House and then, in 1821, Deacon Ephraim Ward built a fine, square Georgian house directly behind it, so close that they could step from the door of the old house into the door of the new. The next year, 1822,—the same year that Joseph Lee moved to the Hammond Farm,—Deacon Ward took down the ancient "Garrison House."

Deacon Ephraim Ward's house still stands on the slope of Waban Hill, facing on Ward Street. And the Ward family, of whom the Rev. Dr. Homer wrote in 1791 that "the name of Ward has shone with an amiable and conspicuous lustre," still live in it. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grafton Ward, and their two sons, who occupy it today, are descendants in the tenth generation from John and Hannah Jackson Ward, one of a handful, probably, of families in the United States who still live on the same land where their original ancestors settled from England three centuries ago.

Further up the road on the left, where Hammond Street joins Ward Street, lived the gallant Captain Thomas Prentice, who led a troop of horse to King Philip's War in 1675, and whose grandson, the Captain Thomas of Revolutionary times, married one of the younger of Edward Jackson's fourteen children. In fact all these early families intermarried. Hammonds married Parkers and Stones and Winchesters and Prentices and Hammonds, and Stones married Wards, and Wards married Kingsburys; and Greenwoods, Parkers and Wards all married Jacksons. One can imagine them living in a tight little community, exchanging geranium slips and apple cuttings, eating their lunches together of a Sunday about the crackling logs of the "noon house", near the old Meeting House on Centre Street, between the morning and afternoon church services.

They played their part in the large affairs of the colony, too, these honest "yeomen" who settled "Cambridge Village". The first to be wounded in Captain Thomas Prentice's Troop of Horse in King Philip's War was John Druce, son of Vincent, who was carried home to his house (near the well in Dr. Simmons's cellar) to die. Isaac Parker was on the Canada expedition of 1690, and Samuel Hammond, the

great-grandson of Thomas, Jr., who lived where Boston College now is, on the farm that later belonged to Amos Lawrence, was one of those patriots who, disguised as Indians, dumped tea into Boston Harbor December 16, 1773. Colonel Joseph Ward distinguished himself at Bunker Hill, and Colonel Benjamin Hammond and his cousin, Captain William, fought at Concord and Lexington. From this part of the town there served in the Revolutionary Army 8 Hammonds, 5 Wards, 5 Greenwoods, 4 Prentices and 4 Stones.

It is interesting that two of the earliest families to settle in the future suburb of Chestnut Hill were descended, along with the Wards and the Prentices, from Edward Jackson, "Naylor" of London, third settler of Newton and for seventeen years its representative in the Great and General Court. Edward Jackson's son Jonathan, brother of Hannah Ward and Elizabeth Prentice, moved to Boston. The grandson of this Jonathan, Edward Jackson, moved to Milton where he married Dorothy Quincy. The son of this Edward, another Jonathan, moved in his turn to Newburyport, where he married Hannah Tracy. Their daughter Mary was the mother of Colonel Francis L. Lee, and their daughter Hannah was the grandmother of Judge John Lowell. So when they established themselves in Chestnut Hill, Francis Lee and John Lowell returned, as it were, to that very "Roade to Goodman Hammond's" layed out by their ancestor, Edward Jackson, as Road Commissioner of New Towne two centuries before.

Another son of Jonathan and Hannah Jackson, Captain Henry Jackson, was the grandfather of Dr. Henry Jackson, who has recently settled among us, and the great-grandfather of Dr. Henry Jackson, Jr., who married a grand-daughter of Colonel Lee's. Still another son, Charles Jackson, was the great-grandfather of Miss Edith Storer, who has this year (1937) bought Judge Lowell's house in Chestnut Hill, and is planning to restore it to something like the form it had when built by the Hammonds in 1725.

Edward Jackson left many descendants in Newton, too, to live on his 1,700 acres, and 44 Jacksons, all his descendants, served in the Revolution. He and the other pioneers of Newton are buried in the old cemetery that his brother gave to the town, which they surrounded with a wall of huge stones. Their quiet graves lie undisturbed today, back of the site of the first Meeting House, which is marked with a historical marker on Centre Street.

The children of the district must have walked to the school, a building 16 feet by 14, built near the Meeting House in 1701. They straggled along up the road from Goodman Hammond's to the present Ward Street, down to what is now Waverly Avenue, through what is now Cotton Street to the Meeting House grounds, where some of them learned only to read, for which their parents paid three pence per week, while others learned also to write and cypher, for which the pay was fourpence. Dangers lurked by the way. The Indians, it is true, had gone from Nonantum, and the Hyde's cows now munched about Waban's wall while his bark covered huts crumbled away inside,—but the children knew that Captain Thomas Prentice whose door they passed,—and who lived to be 90 in spite of the Indian Wars,—had killed a bear on his farm with an axe, and that Thomas Wiswall had been paid 6 shillings and 8 pence as late as 1696 for the killing of a wolf.

Life in the neighborhood consisted, no doubt, mostly of hard work, raising families of from ten to fifteen children, for whom the men raised or hunted or fished for all the food, while the women spun the yarn and wove the cloth to make their clothes. But the land hereabouts was marvellously rich and black, unlike the gravelly farms on the other side of the Charles River, and it brought a good return to days of toil. The old inventories show generous quantities of cheese and bacon and cider stored in the cellars. One has only to look at the huge fireplace in the old Hammond House to know that the evenings must have been pleasant, spent before a fire of blazing logs with plenty of chestnuts and good cider for which, the Rev. Homer tells us, "the district has long maintained a good reputation." As to its healthiness, the Rev. Dr. adds: "In A.D. 1752 there died in the southeast part of the towne a Mrs. Davis then in her 116th year," who "used to cultivate her ground with her hoe till extreme old age," "who sustained a good character and used the hoe and the scythe with considerable agility." A fore-runner of the garden clubbers of today!

Little change took place between the building of the stalwart New England farmhouses, with their huge chimneys, by the early settlers, and the time when the heirs of Joseph Lee started the suburb of Chestnut Hill. The population of the whole of Newton was 70 families in 1700, and of Brookline 50 families. As late as 1850 there were only

5,000 people in Newton and in 1865 the population was still under 9,000. Even as late as 1884 Smith's history gives the population of Chestnut Hill as 90-100 with 15-20 houses.

The farmers of the "Cambridge Hill" district farmed thriftily, for which we who come after them should be grateful, because they never exhausted the land. My grandfather marvelled at the richness and stonelessness of the meadows and fields on Joseph Lee's farm, and those of us who have gardens in Chestnut Hill today know that the land is still marvellously rich and deep.

So history connects itself: when my grandfather first came to live in Chestnut Hill in 1854, Joseph Lee's farmhouse with its Dutch tiles, where four generations of Hammonds had lived since 1662, and the great barn of Thomas Hammond built in 1650 (and possibly, too, his dwelling house) were still standing by the side of the road which Francis Lee's four times great-grandfather had laid out in 1658. When Joseph Lee first came to Newton in 1822, the ancient "Garrison House" was still standing in front of Ephraim Ward's house on Waban Hill. When John and Hannah Jackson Ward built the "Garrison House" in 1650, Waban and the "praying Indians" were living in their stockade across the fields on the slopes of Nonantum. And, like a connecting thread that runs through the whole history of the region, the Ward family are still living today on the land to which Hannah Jackson moved in 1650 from the house which Edward Jackson of London built on the slope above the Charles River in 1643, to become neighbor of the new settlement of Sir Richard Saltonstall at Watertown across the river, and of the ancient settlement of Nipmuck Indians on the hill at his back.

Chestnut Hill history, then, divides itself into two epochs, each with its special group of pioneers: First, the period when Edward Jackson and John Ward, Thomas Hammond, Vincent Druce and John Parker came to live next door to Waban's stockade and turn the rich meadows and bogs into flourishing farm lands. And second, the epoch when Jackson's descendants Francis Lee and John Lowell, together with Leverett Saltonstall, who was descended from Sir Richard Saltonstall across the river, appeared, to turn this smiling farming country into the present suburb of Chestnut Hill. Except for Waban and his Indians, our own generation has perhaps seen greater changes to the landscape than any other that has yet lived in that part of Newton and Brookline that is known as Chestnut Hill.

APPENDIX B

The Worcester Turnpike was a new road at that time, having been completed in 1810. The old road was the ancient Sherburne Road (the present Heath Street) which was laid out in 1658. Before 1821, the only approach to Brookline (then Muddy River), Newton (then Cambridge Village) or Cambridge, except by boat up the Charles River, was to go out over Boston Neck (Tremont Street), to Roxbury, thence to the Punch Bowl Tavern, which stood at Brookline Village. The first bridge across Muddy River was built in 1634. The oldest road was the road from the Punch Bowl to Watertown (Washington Street), which was run out through Newton in 1657. The next road was the Sherburne Road laid out in 1658 (Walnut Street, part of Boylston Street where the Reservoir now is, Heath Street and Florence Street). The third street was the "roade to the colleges" (the present Harvard Street) laid out in 1662.

In the year 1821 the whole Brookline region was made nearer to Boston by some two miles by the completion of the Mill Dam, which had been begun by the Boston & Roxbury Mill Corporation in 1814 with the idea of using the power of the tide for manufacturing. This dam, with a toll road on top of it, ran from the corner of Charles Street across the Back Bay to Sewall's Point in Brookline, a distance of $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Another dam, with roadway on top (Brookline Avenue) was run to the Punch Bowl Tavern (Brookline Village) and a road was built to Brighton (Brighton Avenue). This shortened the distance to our Chestnut Hill region by about two miles,—a matter of half an hour in horse driven days,—from the old route by Roxbury Crossing. The tides were never used by the Mill Corporation, but the road on top of the dam later became part of Beacon Street.

Beacon Street, from the point long known as "The Three Roads", now Kenmore Square, was not constructed till 1850-51.

APPENDIX C

The Richards Tavern, a building which many of us can remember, which stood on the northeast corner of Hammond and Heath Streets. It was built about 1750 by Elhanan Winchester, with the aid of the "New Lights," as the followers of the 17th century revivalist, George Whitefield were called, and contained a large hall where they held meetings. It was a house of huge proportions, containing four chimneys instead of the usual central chimney, and was surrounded by a wall of the same sort of enormous stones that we find in the wall of the old cemetery in Newton and the foundation of Thomas Hammond's barn.

Its broad door opened on the Sherburne Road (Heath Street),—"the great road" so called, along which the post riders and coaches passed, starting on their six days' journey to New York. In this house the Rev. Elhanan Winchester was born, a leader of the Baptist denomination, to which he converted his father, who was a founder of the first Baptist Church in Newton in 1780. The younger Winchester became famous as a preacher throughout New England and the south.

In 1786 the great house was sold to Ebenezer White, went to his son John White, and was afterward bought by Ebenezer Richards, who turned it to a tavern. In 1783 a stage coach line 'of unparalleled speed' had been inaugurated by which, according to its advertisement, "a merchant could leave Boston Monday morning and arrive in New York on Thursday evening." These coaches turned in at the tavern, and changed horses in the yard, while the passengers refreshed themselves in the tap room. Till 1810 the traffic passed the front step, following the ancient trail of the Indians. Then a great innovation came about when the Worcester Turnpike was opened, after which the traffic passed to the rear of the old inn.

A gate was thrown across the new road behind the old tavern, and a toll of 25 cents collected on each carriage. The old house became, according to F. S. Smith's History, "a convenient resort for teamsters and parties from Boston, bent on pleasure, often went thither for a game of nine pins. It was also much frequented for gay parties and balls." In the 1830's, when it became apparent that the railroad then being

built from Boston to Worcester (Main Line of the Boston & Albany, opened 1835) would take the traffic from the turnpike, it was discontinued as a hotel. The highway behind it sunk into disuse until, in 1903 the Boston & Worcester Street Railway started operating the Worcester car line. This was discontinued in 1930, and the road rebuilt into the present double motor highway, over which the Greyhound and other bus lines once more carry passengers over the highway to New York.

Richards Hotel was afterwards owned by Henry Pettee and later by Mark W. Sheafe, from whom it was bought in 1853 by William Fegan, whose family occupied it after 1880. Mr. Fegan took pride in his lawn, which took on once more the smooth greenness of the old nine pin days, and the old house, surrounded by three decked wooden apartments, still preserved about it something of the spacious dignity of Colonial days. Mr. Fegan's son, James Fegan, became a friend of all of ours when he drove the station hack, on the wide runners of which one could sit to ride home after a strenuous afternoon of "punging". He tells me that he himself helped to remove the old toll-gate in early life and that when the old house was pulled down in 1928 an ancient pulpit was found stowed away in the cellar, relic of the days before the Revolution when Deacon Elhanan Winchester held meetings of the "New Lights."

APPENDIX D

By 1854 the region of the "Uncle Joe Farm", though it was still considered too near the woods for safety by many of the Brookline and Boston relatives, had recently been connected with Boston by two important links.

Beacon Street had been laid out three years before (1850-51) from "The Three Roads" (Kenmore Square) through Brookline and Brighton to Newton Centre, passing close to the back side of our hill, thus making a direct road to Boston, and eliminating the necessity of following the older road through Brookline Village. A good horse could travel from Chestnut Hill to the corner of Charles Street in thirty-five to forty-five minutes.

Also in 1852 the Woonsocket Division of the New York and New England Railroad extended a single track line from Brookline (which it had reached in 1847) through Newton Centre to Needham. There was a station at the crossing of Hammond Street, which was then to the west of where it is now, lying where the avenue now runs from Mrs. John Lowell's barn and passing close to the end of the old Lowell house, where there was a drinking trough for horses. The station which shortly after 1854 became "Chestnut Hill", stood on the south side of the track, where Mrs. Lowell's cold frames are now. It contained living quarters for the Station Master, and the platform was down a long flight of steps beside the track. A third class Post Office was opened here in 1870, with Colonel I. F. Kingsbury as Postmaster.

Into this station Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Coleman moved to live in 1878. Here they brought up thirteen children, while Mrs. Coleman acted as both Station Master and Postmistress for Chestnut Hill, and Mr. Coleman for several years tended the "Brighton Street" station (now Reservoir), riding down on the ingoing train to throw the switch to the siding where the outgoing train passed it, and riding back on the up train.

The only telephone in Chestnut Hill was at the station and the Coleman family used to run with messages to houses roundabout. Some of the Coleman children can still remember the hush that fell over

the station household when the message came of the death of Alice H. Roosevelt, daughter of Mr. George C. Lee, after the birth of her daughter, Alice, on February 14, 1884.

In 1884-5 the present station was built, after plans drawn by Henry H. Richardson, of Brookline, and is considered one of the best examples of his work. The present railroad bridge was built at that time, and Hammond Street moved to its present position. The Post Office remained in the old station building for another decade. After the construction of the new Post Office, the old station-post-office building was given by Judge Lowell to Mr. Coleman, who moved it to 1192 Boylston Street, where it is now occupied by his son, William Coleman, the newsdealer of Chestnut Hill, and his sister, Mrs. Margaret Bertsch.

In 1896 five residents of Chestnut Hill made possible the building of the present Post Office. William H. Aspinwall, William H. Coffin, Herbert Jaques and Richard M. Saltonstall advanced \$1,000 each and Judge John Lowell allowed the building to be erected on his land. The office was built at a cost of \$3,700, and the remainder kept as a fund for ill employees.

Mr. Kingsbury was followed as Postmaster in 1870 by Mr. George D. Burrage and by Mr. Ernest Winsor in 1892. Serving under them as Superintendents at the office was a man named Payne, then Frank Cates, who was followed in 1901 by Dr. John C. Drennan. It was still a third class post office, and everyone either called at the office or sent their chore men for their mail.

Chestnut Hill was made part of the Boston Postal District on October first, 1901, with Dr. John C. Drennan as Superintendent. For the first time, Chestnut Hill mail was delivered by carriers, and Kerian T. Kelley, M. Alexander Walsh and George Little, the first carriers, soon became firm friends of the various families in the neighborhood.

APPENDIX E

Ebenezer Crafts of Roxbury, a direct descendant of Vincent Druce who settled the region with Thomas Hammond in 1650, and in whose family this land had descended since its original purchase by Druce and Hammond at that time. They held their land in common till 1664, when they divided it by a "line 100 rods long, running over the great hill".

Crafts Road, which was also cut through the original Druce-Craft land, was also named for the Crafts family. Griffin Craft, their ancestor was the first inhabitant of Roxbury. His great-grandson, Ebenezer Craft, married Vincent Druce's great-granddaughter, Susannah White, who was also descended from Peregrine White of Plymouth, and bought the old Druce homestead on Walnut Hill. The Craft land lay at the eastern end of Chestnut Hill, near what is now Reservoir Road.

The rest of the Brookline part of Chestnut Hill, from the Newton line to a point well down Heath Street where the Cabot's hill is, was originally part of a 300 acre farm that was granted in the "Great Allotment" of land in Muddy River (Brookline) in 1637-8, to William Hibbins, Assistant of the Colony, a person of some importance in Boston's early days. He married Ann Bellingham, sister of Richard Bellingham, for many years Governor of Massachusetts. In 1654 Hibbins died, and the 300 acres went to his wife, Ann, a lady, so contemporary letters tell us, "of more wit than her neighbors", for which reason, perhaps, she was hung as a witch in June 1656. Her executor sold the farm, now 350 acres, to Isaac Stedman in 1657. The Stedman family owned the land till 1700, when it was broken up into a series of woodlots, held by various Brookline families, among them John Heath, who married Susannah Crafts, a descendant of Vincent Druce, and whose son, Ebenezer Heath, built the fine old house near the corner of Heath Street and Chestnut Hill Avenue in 1791 (now owned by Miss Carla Atkinson). It was for this family that the old Sherburne Road was re-named Heath Street.

The meadowland of the Hibbins-Stedman farm, which lay in the vicinity of Dunster Road, were bought by Nathaniel and John Hammond from over the Newton line, and subsequently became part of the Lee and Lowell estates.

APPENDIX F

It was the enthusiasm of Nora Saltonstall, aged ten, that started the Chestnut Hill Horse Show, which grew from a play horse show held by her and a few other children in the Saltonstall's paddock in 1904 to an annual event, which drew many hundreds of people to Chestnut Hill every Memorial Day for thirty years.

The second and third shows were held still under Nora's management in Mr. George Lewis's field, with Mr. Lewis and my father, Francis W. Lee, acting as judges. Every Chestnut Hill child who had a pony or could borrow one was in the ring. The next year Mr. Lewis, Mr. Lee, Mr. A. Winsor Weld and others caught up the enthusiasm, and the show was held on the field back of the old Chestnut Hill Club, which stood on Middlesex Road just east of the present covered courts of the Longwood Cricket Club. From this time on, the show grew in size until it became no longer a local affair, but a widely known sporting event. It was discontinued in 1934, and the Dedham Horse Show fell heir to the date, and to the Nora Saltonstall Memorial Cup, which is awarded each year.

Moving spirits of the Chestnut Hill Horse Show were: George Lewis, Francis W. Lee, A Winsor Weld, E. S. Webster, Andrew Adie, Montgomery Rollins, Henry W. Bliss, Richard M. Saltonstall, Dr. Henry Lee Morse, Arthur Vignoles,— who has taught many a Chestnut Hill child to ride,— and later George S. West, Prescott Bigelow, E. S. Webster, Jr., Richard Saltonstall, Jr., and Clarke T. Baldwin.

APPENDIX G

Those from the congregation of the First Church who served in the World War were:

Mary Ursula Burrage,	James Reed Morss,
Buckingham Butterfield,	Philip Reed Morss,
*Dorothy Crosby,	John Richardson,
Ellen Peabody Eliot,	Powell Robinson,
Francis C. Gray,	Dwight Robinson,
Reginald Gray,	*Eleanor Saltonstall,
Richard Harte,	Leverett Saltonstall,
Guy Hunter Lee,	Richard Saltonstall,
Isabella Dove Lee,	Frances Webster,
Mary Lee,	Miles W. Weeks,
J. Arthur Moir,	Hayward Wilson,
Charles A. Morss,	Graham T. Winslow,
Edward Atkinson Winsor.	

*Dorothy Crosby and Eleanor Saltonstall died as a result of war service.

APPENDIX H

Speaker of the Great and General Court, Leverett Saltonstall, son of Richard M. Saltonstall, and grandson of Leverett Saltonstall who settled here in 1855; George B. Denny, physician; Mary Kingsbury Simkhovitch, Directress of Greenwich House, New York; Mary Ursula Burrage, Superintendent of the Children's Island Sanitarium; Frances C. Darling, Directress of the Bay Colony Bookshop; Eleanor Frazer, Directress of Flora MacDonald, Inc.; James Arnold Lowell, judge of the U. S. District Court of Massachusetts; George S. West, partner of Tucker Anthony & Company, Edwin S. Webster, Jr., partner of Kidder Peabody & Company, Walter W. Weld, partner of Weld and Hurd; Mary Hale Lowell, now the Countess of Berkeley; Alice Haskell Lee, first wife of Theodore Roosevelt; Theresa Weld Blanchard, Women's National Skating Champion; Elizabeth Saltonstall, teacher of Art at Milton Academy; Guy H. Lee, Landscape Architect; Clarina Hanks Michelson, several times candidate for the New York Assembly on the Communist ticket; Elizabeth Burrage, Librarian of the Administration Library of the Boston School Committee; Kenneth B. Murdock, Professor of English at Harvard University; Robert C. Cobb, Poultry Farmer; the Right Reverend William Lawrence, former Bishop of Massachusetts.

APPENDIX I

HISTORICAL EXHIBIT AT THE CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL

OCTOBER 16, 1936

SHELL. The old shell, brought to Salem in one of the old sailing ships by Captain Joseph Lee, father of Joseph Lee, who owned the Chestnut Hill land, and of Thomas Lee, who gave the land and money for the Chapel, and grandfather of the first generation who came to Chestnut Hill. This shell was used to christen the children in the chapel, and was always placed in the middle of a wreath of greens and flowers, made by Francis L. Lee. (Loaned by Mrs. Francis W. Lee.)

MAP OF CHESTNUT HILL IN 1856. First map to be made of the Chestnut Hill district, showing three houses then built and roads laid out by Francis L. Lee on the Joseph Lee farm. (Loaned by Mrs. John Lowell.)

SKETCH MAP IN LETTER written by Francis L. Lee in 1854, showing land on which the First Church now stands, and barns and farmhouses of F. L. Lee which served as the original parsonage of the chapel, and which stood at the foot of the present Essex Road, where Prescott Bigelow's garage now stands. This map also shows old Joseph Lee farmhouse, behind the two big horse chestnut trees on the land now owned by Mr. Everett Morss of Chestnut Hill. (Loaned by Miss Alice Lee.)

MAP OF CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL LAND IN 1860. Copy of map filed with the Registry of deeds showing the present Chapel and school lot and the course of the road originally laid out in 1854 by Francis L. Lee as "Summit Road" (now Essex Road). The course of the road, which originally ran straight down to Hammond Street past the house of W. G. Hunter (now that of Mrs. Francis W. Lee), was changed in 1860 to its present position. The lot marked W. G. Hunter belonged to Mr. Lee's brother-in-law, and later to his son, Francis W. Lee.

BIBLE. Bible given to the Chestnut Hill Chapel in 1861 by George B. Emerson, father of Mrs. John Lowell, the original Bible used in the Chapel. Mr. Emerson also helped to pick out teachers for the school.

LITURGY. Copy of the old Liturgy, after the King's Chapel Liturgy, which was originally used in the Chapel.

HYMNALS. Two of the old hymnals, originally used in the chapel. One marked "Frank Lee" was opened to the hymn "Old Hundred," which was sung from cards given to members of the 44th Massachusetts Volunteer Militia by

- Mrs. Francis L. Lee, wife of the Colonel, each Sunday while they were in service, at the same time that it was sung in the Chapel at Chestnut Hill.
- TROWEL with which the corner stone of the First Church in Chestnut Hill was laid by Charles H. Burrage and Marcia Hopkins on April 10, 1910. (Loaned by Miss Elsie Burrage.)
- DEED. Copy of the deed of the land to the Trustees, Francis L. Lee, Leverett Saltonstall and J. Elliot Cabot in 1863 by Thomas Lee. (Original in possession of Mrs. Francis W. Lee.)
- PAMPHLET WRITTEN BY DR. D. D. SLADE, 1892. Historical pamphlet about the Chestnut Hill Chapel with records of Births, Deaths and Marriages.

PICTURES OF OLD HOUSES AND PLACES OF GEOGRAPHICAL INTEREST TO
CHESTNUT HILL

- WATER COLOR OF THE HOUSE OF COLONEL FRANCIS L. LEE. Built in 1854, the first suburban house to be built in Chestnut Hill. The original house burned in 1876, but the stone walls remain in the house rebuilt by Colonel Lee and afterwards occupied for many years by Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis. Owned later by Mr. Montgomery Rollins and now by Mr. Everett Morss. The house stands just behind the original farmhouse of Joseph Lee, which stood behind the two horse chestnut trees, which are still there. Colonel Lee had his ice house and green house built on the foundations of the Joseph Lee farm house.
- PHOTOGRAPH OF THE HOUSE OF GEORGE CABOT LEE. Built in 1857 by his father, John Cabot Lee of Salem, and given to him on his marriage. Mr. J. C. Lee also built the house of Leverett Saltonstall, next door for his daughter, Rose, in the same year, (now Mrs. E. P. Saltonstall's.)
- PHOTOGRAPH OF THE HOUSE OF FRANCIS WILSON LEE. Built by Wm. Guy Hunter in 1856. Woodwork in this house, the Saltonstall house and the Chestnut Hill Chapel came from the chestnut trees on the back of the hill which were cut to make Chestnut Hill Road in 1854.
- SEVERAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL AND SCHOOL. Taken in 1882. Showing it clapboarded as it was originally.
- OLD WOODMAN HOUSE. Photograph of the old Woodman House at the corner of Hammond and Beacon Streets, as it was before additions were put on in 1930. Built probably by Nathaniel Hammond about 1670, and owned by the Hammond family till 1841, when it was bought by Joseph Woodman. Bought in 1919 by William H. Coburn.

WOODMAN PICTURES. Photograph of the "Woodman Lane" (now Woodman Road) taken by Calvin G. Page. Down this lane Chestnut Hill children used to go on expeditions to pick mayflowers and cowslips. Photograph of the old Woodman house before it was remodelled, showing lean-to-roof. Photograph of Mrs. Jos. Woodman and Sammy sitting outside their farmhouse. They were of the farming population of Chestnut Hill before the suburban settlers came in 1854. This was originally a Hammond house.

JEPSON FARMHOUSE (the old Lowell house). This also was one of the original farmhouses in this district of Newton before it became Chestnut Hill. It was built probably about 1725 by Nathaniel Hammond, Jr. It was bought from the Jepsons by John Lowell in 1858. It shows the course of the Newton Road (now Hammond Street) before it was straightened.

THE OLD RAILROAD STATION AND BRIDGE. Picture of the old railroad station, made of wood, which stood just to the west of where the present Lowell barn stands, with platform on south side of tracks (cut for which still shows). Photograph of old bridge across tracks, which was to the west of the present bridge. Photograph of group of Chestnut Hillers "loafing" on upper level of old railroad station, with Mr. Amos Lawrence, who is waiting for train. Among them Susan Lowell, George and Paul Burrage. (Loaned by Mrs. George Burrage.) Three groups taken at railroad station October 10, 1882.

WATER COLOR OF COLONEL F. L. LEE'S FARMHOUSE, FIRST PARSONAGE OF CHAPEL which stood at the foot of the present Essex Road. Picture painted by Miss Margaret Slade, daughter of Dr. D. D. Slade, one of the first suburban settlers, who built the large brick house now owned by Chandler Hovey. Col. Lee describes this house in his letters as "a pet of a house" and Miss Lucy Lowell says it was the "smallest house I ever saw." In this house the original school was started under the direction of Miss Susan Hale, sister of the Rev. Edward Everett Hale.

OLD PULSIFER HOUSE. Photograph and pencil sketch of the old Pulsifer house, one of the original farmhouses, which stood where the Marshalls now live, next to Mrs. F. W. Lee's. It was rented in 1856-57 by Mr. and Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall, who lived there while their house was building. Owned by Col. Francis L. Lee, and rented to the Francis Rodmans, and afterward owned by the Charles H. Burrages. (Loaned by Miss Elsie Burrage.)

NEW FIRST CHURCH. Print of the New church and seating plan, also pictures of the church from "The American Architect" of 1930.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE FAMILIES OF THE FIRST SUBURBAN SETTLERS

JOSEPH LEE 1770-1845. Joseph Lee, son of Joseph Lee of Salem, later of Beverly, a sea captain and ship owner, who designed the wooden bridge from Beverly to Salem, also a naval architect. His wife was Elizabeth Cabot, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Higginson Cabot. Their son, Joseph, tired of the sea, moved inland to buy a farm along the Worcester Turnpike and the Newton Road (Hammond Street). On his death in 1845 without heirs the land went to his brothers Thomas, George and Henry, who turned it over to three nieces and three nephews: John Cabot Lee of Salem, Henry Lee Jr. of Brookline, and Francis L. Lee of Westport, N. Y. and Mary Lee Higginson (Mrs. George Higginson), Elizabeth and Harriet Lee (Mrs. C. E. Ware and Mrs. S. T. Morse). His nephews John C. Lee and Francis L. Lee turned the farm into a new suburb which they named "Chestnut Hill." (Loaned by Mrs. F. W. Lee.)

THOMAS LEE 1779-1867. Son of Joseph Lee of Salem, and donor of the land and money for the Chestnut Hill Chapel and Schoolhouse, which was built in 1860. Born in Beverly and died in Brookline, where he owned and laid out the estate known as "Holm Lee," later owned by Professor Charles Sargent. (Loaned by Miss Mary Lee.) Frontispiece.

COLONEL AND MRS. FRANCIS L. LEE. Colonel Francis L. Lee who was the first suburban settler of Chestnut Hill, moving here in 1854. Colonel Lee laid out and supervised the building of the roads. Trustee of the Chapel from 1863 to 1886. Colonel of the 44th Regt. Mass. Volunteer Militia. Sarah Mary Ann Wilson Lee.

CHILDREN OF COLONEL FRANCIS L. LEE. Alice Lee, who led the children of Chestnut Hill to the Chapel to ring the bell after the fall of Richmond in 1865. Francis Wilson Lee who, with Henry Lee Morse, rang the Chapel Bell on January 1, 1863 on the announcement of the Emancipation Proclamation. Group: Mary Lee (Mrs. Matthew Hale), Francis W. Lee, Alice Lee, Anne Wilson Lee, Thomas Lee, and Robert Wilson Lee. (Died of scarlet fever, February 25, 1869, aged seven.)

MR. AND MRS. LEVERETT SALTONSTALL who moved to Chestnut Hill after their marriage in 1857. They lived first in the Pulsifer house. Mr. Saltonstall, who was a Democrat, served as Collector of the Port of Boston for some years. Rose Lee Saltonstall (daughter of John C. Lee of Salem, sister of George C. Lee).

CHILDREN OF LEVERETT SALTONSTALL. Photograph of Leverett Saltonstall and Richard Middlecott Saltonstall. Photograph of Rose Lee and Mary Elizabeth Saltonstall (Mrs. George S. West and Mrs. Louis A. Shaw, later Mrs. John S. Curtis). Photograph of Philip Leverett Saltonstall. Rose Lee Saltonstall. Mrs. Louis A. Shaw and child. Photographs of Mary E. Saltonstall and Louis Agassiz Shaw, who were the first bride and groom to be married in the Chapel.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE CABOT LEE whose house on top of the hill was built for them by John C. Lee in 1857. Mr. Lee was the first Secretary and Treasurer of the Chestnut Hill Chapel, and for many years dusted the chapel each Sunday and rang the bell. Caroline Haskell Lee.

CHILDREN OF GEORGE C. LEE. Miss Rose Lee (Mrs. Reginald Gray) who played the piano, and later the harmonium, for the singing in the Chapel after Mrs. D. S. Curtis left Chestnut Hill. Photograph of Alice H. Lee (Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt) and of Alice Lee Roosevelt (Mrs. Nicholas Longworth), Isabella Mason Lee (Mrs. George S. Mumford), Harriet Paine Lee (Mrs. Charles M. Hammond) and Caroline Haskell Lee (Mrs. S. H. Fessenden).

JUSTICE AND MRS. JOHN LOWELL who moved to Chestnut Hill, buying the old Jepson farmhouse, in 1858. Judge of the U. S. Circuit Court. Lucy Emerson Lowell. Judge Lowell was trustee of the Chapel till his death in 1897.

CHILDREN OF JOHN LOWELL. Photograph of John Lowell and Lucy Lowell (Mrs. Lee refers to John Lowell in her letters as "little smiling Johnny"). Group: George Emerson Lowell, Lucy Lowell and Susan Cabot Lowell (Mrs. W. H. Aspinwall). Group: Mary Lothrop Lowell and Olivia Lowell.

DR. AND MRS. DANIEL D. SLADE who were among the first suburban settlers, and lived in an old farmhouse that stood between Hammond Street and the Hovey's barn. Later they built the brick house now owned by the Chandler Hoveys. Dr. Slade was a professor at the Harvard Medical School. Mrs. Slade, with Mr. Leverett Saltonstall and Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Curtis, sang in the choir at the Chapel.

CHILDREN OF DANIEL D. SLADE. Mrs. D. D. Slade and three of her children. Group of Chestnut Hillers and Slades taken on the Slade's terrace.

TRUSTEES OF THE CHESTNUT HILL CHAPEL. Photograph of John Lowell (1856-1922) son of Judge John Lowell one of the original settlers of Chestnut Hill. Trustee of the Chapel 1897-1922.

Photograph of portrait of Francis Wilson Lee (1852-1923) son of Colonel Francis L. Lee. Trustee of the Chapel from 1886 to 1923.

Photograph of Endicott Peabody Saltonstall (1872-1922) son of Leverett Saltonstall, trustee of the Chapel from 1886 to 1922.

MRS. DANIEL S. CURTIS. Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Curtis built their house, where Mr. Wallace's house now stands, on the top of the hill, in 1856. Mrs. Curtis is shown in the costume of the Judge in the play "The Spirit of '76" of which she was the author and in which she acted with Col. F. L. Lee and others in 1866. Mrs. Curtis played the piano and sang in the choir of the Chapel in its earliest days. On the back of the picture Mrs. Curtis has written: "As one of a conservative judiciary, I shall always tolerate Man in his proper sphere."

JOHN CABOT LEE of Salem, one of the heirs to the farm of Joseph Lee which became "Chestnut Hill," father of George C. Lee and Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall (Rose Lee) for whom he built houses in 1857.

WILLIAM SALTONSTALL, brother of Leverett Saltonstall, commander of the gunboat "Commodore Hull" which in the siege of "little Washington" in the Civil War, rescued Col. Lee's regiment in 1863.

MISS SUSAN HALE, sister of Edward Everett Hale, who was the first school teacher in Chestnut Hill. Miss Hale first taught a class in Mr. Francis L. Lee's farm house, and was the first teacher in the school house when it was built in 1860.

PICTURES OF THE CHESTNUT HILL SCHOOL. Miss Elsie Burrage and children of kindergarten classes.

DR. EUSTACE FRANCIS, who took care of the whole Chestnut Hill community in the earliest days.

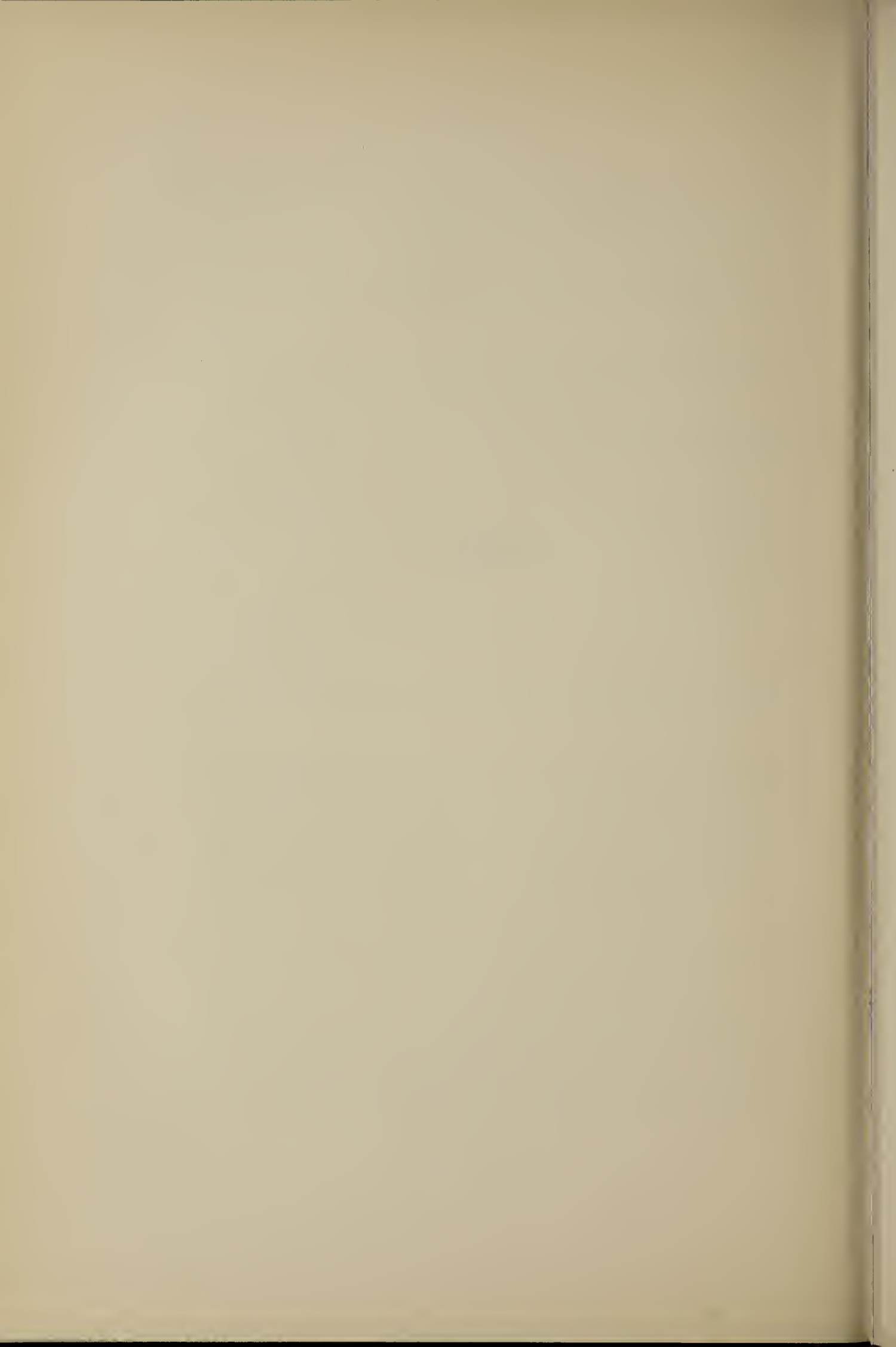
DR. HERMAN T. BALDWIN for many years the physician and friend of the whole Chestnut Hill Community and a member of the First Church in Chestnut Hill.

CHARLES H. BURRAGE. One of the earliest settlers in Chestnut Hill, who lived first in the Pulsifer House, later building the house that now stands in its place. He later lived in the old Kingsbury house, which stood under the large elm tree on Mr. E. S. Webster's place. This house was moved by Mr. Burrage to its present position, 137 Suffolk Road, in 1907, where it is still occupied by the Burrage family. Mr. Burrage, the oldest member of the congregation of the First Church in Chestnut Hill, helped to lay the corner stone of the present church building in April, 1910.

MARCIA HOPKINS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roland G. Hopkins, who as the youngest member of the Sunday School in 1910, helped Mr. Burrage to lay the corner stone. Marcia Hopkins is now Mrs. James A. Mackie.

Those who have loaned pictures, maps and other things of historic interest to Chestnut Hill are: Miss Lucy Aspinwall, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke T. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Burrage, The Misses Burrage, Mr. and Mrs. Sewell H. Fessenden, Mr. and Mrs. Roland G. Hopkins, Mrs. Francis W. Lee, Miss Mary Lee, Mrs. John Lowell, Mrs. Endicott P. Saltonstall, and Mrs. Richard M. Saltonstall.

INDEX



INDEX

- Ackers, William, farm 18, 49.
 Adie, Andrew, 68.
 Adirondack Choppers, 16.
 Agassiz, Mrs. Louis, 37.
 Allen, Mr. and Mrs. William L. (Margaret Converse), 32.
 Alliance, Women's, of First Church in Chestnut Hill, 42.
 Apples, Chestnut Hill noted for, 13; Indian fruit trees, 49; Civil War, 25.
 Andrew, Governor John A., 24, 29.
 Andrews, Robert Day, 17.
 Aspinwall, Miss Lucy, 76.
 Aspinwall, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry (Susan Cabot Lowell), 32, 37, 40, 44, 66, 73, 75.
 Atkinson, Miss Carla, 67.
 Attucks, Crispus, 49.
 Back Bay, 62.
 Bald Pate Meadows, 54.
 Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke T. (Janice Liggett), 68, 76.
 Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. George S., 38.
 Baldwin, Dr. and Mrs. Herman T., 38, 43, 44, 76.
 Ball, Miss Margaret S. at dinner, 8.
 Ball, Mrs. William S., 36-37.
 Baptist Church, First in Newton, 63.
 Barry, Michael, 39.
 Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen S., 38.
 Beacon Street, 13, 14, 20, 52, 55; extended to Brookline, 62; extended to Newton Centre, 65.
 Bell, Chestnut Hill Chapel, bought 1860, 12; motto, 24; rung for Emancipation Proclamation, 27; end of Civil War, 31; love, 34.
 Bellingham, Ann (Mrs. William Hibbins), hung for a witch, 67.
 Bellingham, Governor Richard, 67.
 Berkeley, Countess of (Mary Hale Lowell), 35, 70.
 Bertsch, Mrs. Margaret Coleman, 66.
 Beverly, Salem bridge, 11, 12; Captain Joseph Lee of, 74.
 Beverly Road, Brookline, 50.
 Bible, given by Geo. B. Emerson, 23; exhibited, 71; by Mrs. Wm. McKissock, 37.
 Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. Alanson, 21.
 Bigelow, Mrs. Charles B. (Ellen Louise Slade) letter from, 7; first baptism in Chapel, 8.
 Bigelow, Prescott, Thomas Hammond's wall, 17; 53; Horse Show, 68.
 Blake, Miss Marian Lee, 9.
 Blanchard, Mrs. Charles Fessenden (Theresa Weld); Skating champion, 32, 70.
 Bliss, Henry M., 44.
 Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W., 38, 68.
 Boston, Town of, Brookline a part of, 51; Post Road, 52; roads to, 62; New York Coaches, 63; first railroad to, 65.
 Boston and Albany Railroad, 64.
 Boston College, Indian relics, 50; Samuel Hammond and Boston Tea Party, 59; Lawrence Farm, 21.
 Boston Neck, connected by Mill Dam, 62.
 Boston and Roxbury Mill Corporation, 62.
 Boston Tea Party, Samuel Hammond in, 59.
 Boston and Worcester Street Railway, 64.
 Boylston House, Brookline, Home of Henry Lee, 15; John Eliot's connection with, 48.
 Boylston Street (see Worcester Turnpike) part of Sherburne Road, 62; 66.
 Bradlee, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tisdale, 38, 41.
 Brighton, 57; road to laid out, 62; 65.
 "Brighton Street," (Chestnut Hill Avenue, Brookline) 65.
 Broadish, Robert, Original grantee of Chestnut Hill land, 51; sells to Hammond and Druce, 52; 54; trades for cow, 55; 56.

- Brook Farm, 54.
 Brookline, Historical maps of, 9; 13; reservoir, 15, 62; Municipal Golf Course, 18; 21; Eliot's Path, 48; Indian settlements, 49; grants of land in Muddy River, 51; part of Lee land, 54; "Great Meadows of" 54; population, 1700, 60; 61; Roads to, 62, 65; Punch Bowl Tavern, 62; Wm. Hibbins Farm, 67.
 Brookline Avenue, laid out, 62.
 Brookline Historical Society, maps, 9, 48.
 Brookline Reservoir, 15, 62.
 Brookline Street, Newton, 39.
 Brooks, Mrs. Peter C., gives organ, 41.
 Brown, Rev. Howard N., Children's services, 40; dedication of First Church, 42.
 Buckingham, Rev. John A., granddaughter at dinner, 8; Minister of Chapel, 8; takes up ministry, 36; marries Alice H. Lee to Theodore Roosevelt, 37.
 Bunker Hill, Battle, Col. Ward at, 59.
 Burr, Mr. and Mrs. Allston, 40.
 Burr, Mr. and Mrs. Heman, 38.
 Burrage, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H., in Pulsifer House, 21; lays corner stone, 41, 72; Alliance, 42; moves Kingsbury House, 57; tears down Pulsifer House, 73, 76; picture exhibited, 76.
 Burrage, Miss Elizabeth, librarian, 70.
 Burrage, Miss Elsie A., at dinner, 7; recollections, 8; Chairman History Committee, 9, 10; lives in Kingsbury House, 13; teacher in school, 35; loans, 72, 73, 76.
 Burrage, George D., at dinner, 7; settler, 37; 39; woods, 40; Postmaster, 66; in group, 73; 76.
 Burrage, Mrs. George D. (Ursula Dupee) at dinner, 7; recollections, 8; settler, 21; loans, 73, 76.
 Burrage, Miss Margaret, at dinner, 7; recollections, 8; May Day, 40; loans, 76.
 Burrage, Mary Ursula, War Service, 69; Superintendent Children's Island Sanitarium, 70.
 Burrage, Paul, at dinner, 7; in picture, 73.
 Butterfield, Buckingham, War Service, 69.
 Butterfield, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B., 41.
 Cabot, Lt. Col. and Mrs. Edward Clarke, 29.
 Cabot, Elizabeth Higginson, (Mrs. Joseph Lee) 11.
 Cabot, Mr. and Mrs. Francis H., (Louisa Higginson), 32.
 Cabot, Francis Higginson, Jr., Bell ringing, 34, 35.
 Cabot, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B., 38, William Hibbins land, 67.
 Cabot, J. Elliott, Architect, 15; Trustee of Chapel, 23, 72; 29.
 Cabot, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph (Elizabeth Higginson) of Salem, grandparents of Joseph Lee, 74.
 Cambridge, Chestnut Hill a part of, 51; 62.
 "Cambridge Hill," early name for Chestnut Hill, 51, 52, 61.
 "Cambridge Meadow," in early Hammond deeds, 55.
 "Cambridge Village," (Newton) 51, 58, 62.
 Carroll, Dennis, Blacksmith, 38.
 Cates, Frank, 66.
 Champlain, Lake, 8, sled called for, 33.
 "Charles's Pond," 52.
 Charles Street, Boston, 16, 62, 65.
 Charles River, Indians on, 48; Fish, 49; Hammond's Pond outlet, 54; 60; 61; 62.
 Charles Street Jail, 36.
 Chestnut Hill, named, 8; letters and recollections, 8; maps of, 9; named by Lee heirs, 15; population 1860, 22; Children's Regiment, 25; news, 31; ancient history of, 48 ff.; Indian Relics, 50; original land grants of, 51; land values, 55; Pop. 1884, 61; gardens, 17, 54, 61; roads to Boston, 62; Woonsocket R. R. to, first station, 65; First Post Office, 1870, 65; first telephone, 65; present station, 65; Present Post Office, 66; original land owners, 67.
 Chestnut Hill Avenue, Brookline, 65, 67.

- Chestnut Hill Chapel, 75th Anniversary Dinner at, 7 ff.; Bell given, 12; built 1860, 22; first service, 23; Sunday School, 23; connection with 44th Regt. M. V. M., 25; Christmas decorations, 26; Easter, 1862, 28; rejoicings, 30; first wedding at, 37; congregation moved to First Church in Chestnut Hill, 41; Deed of Thomas Lee, 72; pamphlet of Dr. Slade about, 72; sketch of first parsonage, 73; pictures of Trustees exhibited, 75.
- Chestnut Hill Club, 68.
- Chestnut Hill Horse Show, 40, 68.
- Chestnut Hill Post Office, 54, 65, 66.
- Chestnut Hill Road, laid out, 16; 19; chestnut trees in path of, 72.
- Chestnut Hill School, 75th Anniversary Dinner at, 7 ff.; started in Col. Lee's farmhouse, 17, 22; moved to Schoolhouse, 1860, 23; episode, 35; headed by Miss Cushman, 35; photograph exhibited, 72; Miss Susan Hale first teacher, 76.
- Chestnut trees, forests, 13, 18, 38; stumps still visible, 16; wood panelled houses, 20; killed by blight, 40.
- Church of the Redeemer, Chestnut Hill, 10; 32; first services held in Chapel, 37; consecrated 1891, 37; pioneer wall near, 52, 56.
- Centre Street, Newton, First Meeting House on, 58; old cemetery on, 59.
- Clark, Thomas, 38.
- Coasting, 27, 33.
- Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. (Susan Wheelwright) 32, 38, 39.
- Cobb, Hannah Wheelright (Mrs. William Appleton Lawrence) 39, 44.
- Cobb, Robert Codman, 33, 70.
- Coburn, William H., owner of Hammond house, 13, 55, 72.
- Coffin, William H., 66.
- Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis, 65, 66.
- Coleman, William, recollections, 8; house original station, 66.
- College Road, 53, 57.
- Collens, Mrs. Charles, (Margaret Winsor) 42.
- Colt, Mr. and Mrs. James D. 17, 40.
- "Commodore Hull," Wm. Saltonstall commands, 28, 30, 76.
- Commonwealth Avenue, 57.
- Commonwealth Country Club, Waban's settlement near, 49.
- Concord, Battle of, district's part in, 56, 59.
- Cordingley, Mr. and Mrs. William, 38.
- Cotton Street, Newton, 60.
- Cousens, President John A., 44, note.
- Cox, Mr. and Mrs. William E. 38.
- Craft, Griffin, first settler of Roxbury, 67.
- Crafts, Caleb, leader of Brookline Minute Men, 18.
- Crafts, Ebenezer, Middlesex Road through land of, 17, 18; descendant of Vincent Druce, 49; Crafts Road named for, 18, 67.
- Crafts, George, antiquarian, 50.
- Crafts Road, 18, 67.
- Cranberry Bogs, near present Post Office, 39, 53; Webster field, 54; Houghton garden, 54.
- Crory, Mr. and Mrs. David, 38.
- Crory, Frederick, 36.
- Crosby, Miss Dorothy Webb, Memorial to 41; war service, 69.
- Curtis, Daniel S., settler, 20; 21; on choir 24; 33; song gatherings with, 35; nose pulling, 36; photograph exhibited, 76.
- Curtis, Mrs. Daniel S., Choir, 24; Author of "Spirit of '76" 35, photograph exhibited, 76.
- Curtis, John Gould, "History of the Town of Brookline," 9.
- Curtis, Mrs. John Silsbee, (Mary Elizabeth Saltonstall—Mrs. Louis Agassiz Shaw) At dinner, 7; first wedding in Chapel, 37; picture exhibited, 75.
- Curtis, Osborne, 32.
- Curtis, Ralph, 25, 26, 32, 36.
- Cushman, Miss Martha, Principal of school, 35.
- Cushman, the Misses, 35.
- Dane, Ernest B., Indian trail near garden, 18; 38; donor of flags, 42; orchid collector, 43.
- Darling, Miss Frances C., 70.
- Darling, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H., 38.

- Davis, "Goodie," 116 years old, 60.
 Dedham, 54; Horse Show, 68.
 Deed of Chapel, 1863, 22, 28; copy exhibited, 72.
 Denny, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B., 13, 38.
 Denny, Francis P., owner of Vincent Druce house, 18; 49.
 Denny, Dr. George B., 70.
 de Normandie, Rev. James, at dedication, 42.
 "Doctors' Invasion," 42.
 Dike, Mr. and Mrs. George P., 42.
 Dorr, Mr. and Mrs. Ellerton L., 21.
 Drennan, Dr. John C., Postmaster, 66.
 Drew, Erozamon, Saw Mill, 54.
 Druce, John, pioneer, 52; killed in Indian wars, 58.
 Druce, Vincent, pioneer, 48; Indian village on land, 49, 50; 51; house, 52; son, 58; 61; land to Crafts family, 67.
 Dunster Road, (Chestnut Hill Road) 13; laid out 1854, 16; 19; 33; 37; boggy, 39; 67.
 Dupee, William R., settler, 21.
 Eddy, Mary Baker, 43.
 Edmands, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. T., 38, 41.
 Edmands, Miss Marian, 42.
 Eliot, Ellen Peabody, (Mrs. Richard C. Paine) War Service 69.
 Eliot, Rev. John, Apostle to Indians, path to Waban, 18; at Nonantum, 48, 50; charity, 56; Edward Jackson his secretary, 57.
 Eliot Memorial Drive, 49.
 Eliot, Rev. Samuel, at dedication, 42.
 Emerson, Dr. George B., gives Bible, 23; Bible exhibited, 71.
 "Essex Colony," 22.
 Essex Road, laid out 1854, 19; 33; 53; 71.
 Exhibit, Historical at dinner, list of, 71 ff.
 Fegan, James, 64.
 Fegan, William, 64.
 Fenn, Rev. Dan Huntington, at dinner, 8; comes to First Church, 43.
 Fessenden, Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Henry, (Caroline Haskell Lee), at dinner, 7; 37; 42; photograph exhibited, 75; loans, 76.
 First Church in Chestnut Hill, 25th anniversary, 7; trees near, 30; cornerstone laid, 41; growth of, 43; war service, 43, 69; plan of and pictures exhibited, 75.
 Follen, Charles, architect of chapel, 23.
 Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin, 38.
 Foster, Mrs. Anna C., 38.
 Foster, Major General John G., 29.
 Francis, Elizabeth, 27.
 Francis, Charles, settler, "The Little Brown House," 21.
 Francis, Edward, 25.
 Francis, Dr. Eustace, horse 21; 44; photograph exhibited, 76.
 Francis, George, 26.
 Frazer, Miss Eleanor, 70.
 Frazer, Mr. and Mrs. Horace S., 38, architect 40.
 Frog Pond, 39, 54.
 Fruit trees, Indian, 49; settlers', 16, 17.
 Gardiner, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H., 38.
 "Garrison House," built 1650, 57, 58; 61.
 Gay, Dr. and Mrs. George W., 38.
 Gibbons, Mr., Agent to Indians, 51.
 Goodnough, Phineas, 50.
 Goodnow, B. F., 50.
 Gore, Widow, 11.
 Goriansky, Mr. and Mrs. Leo V., (Carola Eliot) 44.
 Grace Church, Newton, 37.
 Gray, Francis C., 69.
 Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Morris, 38, 40, 42.
 Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald, (Rose Lee), at dinner, 7; memories, 8; 33; plays for services, 36; settled, 37; picture exhibited, 75.
 Gray, Reginald, Jr., War service 69.
 "Great Allotment" of 1637, 51, 67.
 Great and General Court, 51, 52, 59, 70.
 "Great Meadows of Brookline," 54.
 Greenwich House, New York, 22, 70.
 Greenwood, Thomas, 21; Constable of New Towne, 56, 58, 59.
 Greyhound Bus Line, 63.
 Hale, Rev. Edward, daughter at dinner, 8; begins ministry, 41; dedication First Church, 42.

- Hale, Rev. Edward Everett, sister first teacher, 22; 73; 76.
- Hale, Miss Emily, at dinner, 8.
- Hale, Mrs. Matthew, (Mary Lee) letters, 27, 28, 29; picture exhibited, 74.
- Hale, Miss Susan, First School opened, 22; 73; picture exhibited, 76.
- Hallowell, Mr. and Mrs. F. W., 14, 38, pioneer wall, 52.
- Hammond, Col. Benjamin, in Lowell House, 55; commander of Minute Men, 56; revolutionary service, 59.
- Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mifflin, (Harriet Paine Lee) 55; picture exhibited, 75.
- Hammond, Elizabeth, (Mrs. Thomas Hammond), 53.
- Hammond houses, Jepson-Lowell-Storer house, 12; built 1725, 55; sold to Storer, 1937, 59; 65; photograph exhibited, 73. Joseph Lee's farmhouse (Lee - Rollins - Morss place) built 1662, 53; 12; taken down, 16. Woodman-Coburn house, 13; 48; 52; fireplace, 60; built 1670, 55; restored 1919, 55; picture exhibited, 72.
- Hammond, John, descendant married Miss Lee, 55; buys Hibbins-Stedman land, 67.
- Hammond, Nathaniel, inherits land, 55; buys Hibbins-Stedman land, 67; photograph of house, 72.
- Hammond, Nathaniel Jr., 55; builder of Jepson-Lowell-Storer house, 73.
- Hammond's Pond, 13; 19; skating on, 20, 26, 32; woods, 40; in Thomas Hammond's land, 52, 54.
- Hammond, Samuel, in Boston Tea Party, 58; lived where Boston College is, 59.
- Hammond Street, "Newton Road" 1822, 12; houses on, 13; Lee land on, 13, 14, 16, 17; Essex Road to, 19; 20; ancient history of, 48 ff.; laid out 1658, 52; Thomas Hammond's house on, 53; old boundaries on, 54; 55, 58; John Parker's land on, 56; Stone land on, 57; 60; Richards Tavern on, 63; r. r. station at, 65; road moved, 1884, 66; maps of exhibited, 71; photographs of exhibited, 73, 74.
- Hammond, Thomas, original settler, house built 1650, 53; barn, 17, 53; cranberry bogs, 39, 53, 54; will, 53, 55; "Roade to" 59; 61; 67.
- Hammond, Thomas, Jr., house built, 1662, 53; father's will, 53; inherits barn, inventory, 55; 56; grandson in Boston Tea Party, 59.
- Hammond, Capt. William and Releaf, deed to Hovey, 54; revolutionary service, 59.
- Hanks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. 38.
- Hanks, Clarina S. (Mrs. C. H. Michelson), Communist 70.
- Harris, Henry W., 44.
- Harte, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, (Mabel Webster) 14, 69.
- Harvard College, 51, "roade" to, 62.
- Harvard Divinity School, 40, 41.
- Harvard Medical School, Dr. Slade at, 75.
- Harvard Street, Brookline, laid out 1662, 62.
- Healy, John, 38.
- Heath, Charles, 34.
- Heath, Ebenezer, 67.
- Heath, Col. Lee's farmer, 18.
- Heath Street, (The Sherburne Road) 17; 18; 32; laid out 1658, 52; 62; "great roade" 63; ancient boundaries on, 67; named for Heath family, 67.
- Hedge, Rev. Frederick H., at dedication of chapel, 23.
- Heath, Mr. and Mrs. John, (Susanah Crafts) 67.
- Hens, Hamburg Fanciers' Club, 32.
- Hibbins, William, original landowner, 51; sold to Stedman, 1657, 54, 67.
- Hibbins, Anne Bellingham, (Mrs. William Hibbins) hung as witch, 67.
- Higginson, Mrs. George, (Mary Lee) 14, 74.
- Hingham, "Old Ship Church" model for chapel, 23; Chestnut Hill settled from, 1650, 48, 50.
- Hodsdin, Nicholas, agent for Chestnut Hill settlers, 51; 54; 56.
- Homer, Rev. Jonathan, History of Newton, 9; history 1798, 49; on Ward family, 58; on healthiness, 60.
- Hood, Mr. and Mrs. A. N., 38.

- Hooper, Henry N. Company, makers of chapel bell, 12.
- Hopkins, Marcia (Mrs. James A. Mackie) lays cornerstone, 41, 72; picture exhibited, 76.
- Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Gage, loan, 76.
- Horses, 39; Horse Show, 40, 68.
- Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. Clement S., 17; 38; "the great ditch," 53; garden, 54.
- Houghton, Elizabeth (Mrs. E. H. Wharton) 44.
- Hovey, Mr. and Mrs. Chandler, 13, 44, 75.
- Hovey, Henry, buys land of Wm. Hammond, 1811, 53; sells to Joseph Lee, 1822, 53, 54.
- Humphrey Place, Waban Hill, 20.
- Howes, Osborn, 38.
- Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. William Guy, (Elizabeth Jane Wilson) build house, 1856, 20; 31; Mr. Saltonstall's reference to, 44; 71; photograph of house, 72.
- Hyde, Abraham, memory of Indian fence, 49; 60.
- Hyde, Samuel, second settler of Newton, 48, 51; Indian fence on land of, 49; cows, 60.
- Indians, settlement on Walnut Hill, Brookline, 18, 49; Indian Spring, 49; Cambridge bought from Indians, 1638, 51; Waban, Praying Indians of Nonantum, 48; "Indian fence" 49; 56; 57; 60; 61; Indian Trails in neighborhood, 18, 50, 63.
- Jackson, Charles (IV generation) 59.
- Jackson, Edward, 3rd settler of Newton, 48, 51; petition to General Court, 52; lays out Hammond Street, 52; daughter m. John Ward, 57; Sec. to John Eliot, 57; daughter m. Thomas Prentice, 58; descendant in Newton, 59; revolutionary service of descendants, 59; suburban settlers descendants of, 59; pioneer, 61.
- Jackson, Edward, (IV) 59.
- Jackson, Francis, History of Newton, 9; errs 57.
- Jackson, Hannah (II) (Mrs. John Ward) early settler, 57.
- Jackson, Hannah (IV) (Mrs. John Lowell) of Newburyport, 59.
- Jackson, Dr. Henry, (VIII) descendant of Edward, 59.
- Jackson, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Tr., (Isabella Dove Lee) site of Vincent Druce house, 52; 59.
- Jackson, Henry III, (X) finds arrow-head, 50.
- Jackson, John, first settler of Newton, 48, 51; site of house marked, 57; gives land for Meeting House, 51; petitions General Court, 51.
- Jackson, Jonathan, (II) 59.
- Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan, (V) (Hannah Tracy) of Newburyport, 59.
- Jackson, Mary (VI) (Mrs. Henry Lee) 59.
- Jackson, Michael, 56.
- James, Harvey, Chestnut Hill butcher, 31.
- Jaques, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert, (Harriett Francis) 37; 39; 40; 66.
- Jepson, farmer, Lowell house, 12; Mr. Lee explores, 19; bought by Judge Lowell 1858, 20; house built, 1725, 55; photograph of exhibited, 73; 75.
- Johnson, Sophia, 30.
- Jones, Theodore F., Maps of Brookline, 9.
- Keefe, Ellen, 30.
- Kelley, Kerian T., Mailcarrier, 66.
- Kenmore Square ("Three Roads") 62, 65.
- Kent, Miss Edith, Alliance President, 42.
- "King Philip's Trail," 18.
- King Philip's War, 1657, John Druce killed in, 58; Capt. Thomas Prentice's Troop of Horse, 58.
- King's Chapel Liturgy, adopted for chapel, 23; copy exhibited, 71.
- Kingsbury, Isaac, farmer, apples famous, 13; 22; house built by John Parker, 56; sold to Ebenezer Stone, 57; bought by Kingsbury's 57; 58; sold to E. S. Webster, 31; house moved by Mr. Burrage, 76.
- Kingsbury, Isaac Franklin, Town Clerk of Newton, 22; built Sabine house, 22; daughter Mrs. Simkhovitch, 22; Postmaster of C. Hill, 66.

- Kingsbury, Mrs. Isaac, friend of children, 21, 22; organ borrowed for chapel, 26.
- Kingsbury, John, 57.
- Kingsbury, Mary (Mrs. Vladimir G. Simkhovitch) 22, directress of Greenwich House, 70.
- La Grange Street, Brookline and Roxbury, 49.
- Lawrence, Amos, 21, farm, Boston College land, 50; formerly Samuel Hammond's, 59; photograph exhibited, 73.
- Lawrence, Right Reverend William, 70.
- Lawrence, Mrs. William Appleton, (Hannah Wheelright Cobb) 39, 44.
- Lee, Miss Alice, memories, 8; 27; letter, 28; 29; Lincoln's assassination, 31; rings chapel bell, 31; dancing school, 32; 36; of San Diego, 42; moves tablet, 42; picture exhibited, 74.
- Lee, Alice Haskell, (see Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt).
- Lee, Anne Wilson, sketches, 25; 27; accident, 44; picture exhibited, 74.
- Lee, Col. Francis L., christening wreaths, 8, 24, 71; letters, 8; heir to Joseph Lee farm, 14; builds first suburban house, 1854, 14; plans suburb, 15; cuts roads, 16, 17, 18, 19; trustee of Chapel, 23; decorations, 24; commands 44th Regt. M. V. M., 24; letters to at war, 25 ff.; besieged at "Little Washington," 28; letters from, 29; report on, 30; letter from, 31; 35; memorial tablet to, 42; descent from Edward Jackson, 59, 61; hymnal exhibited, 72; water color of house exhibited, 73; picture exhibited, 74; in "Spirit of 76," 35, 76.
- Lee, Mrs. Francis L. (Sarah Mary Anne Wilson) letters to, 1854, 15 ff.; helps choose chapel bell, 12; sister settles, 20; raises chapel funds, 23; with 44th regiment at Readville, 24; letters, 1862-3, 8, 25 ff.; Christmas decorations, 26; Easter, 28; anxiety, 29; plants trees, 30; neighborliness, 44; 71; "Old Hundred" cards, 25, 72; picture exhibited, 74.
- Lee, Francis Wilson, dedication to, 5; Kingsbury Powder horn, 21; Trustee of chapel, 23; Col. of children's regiment, 25; apples, 25; Christmas decorations, 26; play, 32; letter, 26; rings bell, 27; eggs, 28; settles, 37; tends whooping cough, 44; Horse Show, 68; picture of house exhibited, 72; picture exhibited, 74.
- Lee, Mrs. Francis Wilson, (Marion Glidden Dove) shell loaned, 8; gossip parlor, 32; Alliance, 42; loan, 71; deed in possession of, 72; 73; loans 74, 76.
- Lee, George, brother of Joseph Lee, 74.
- Lee, George Cabot, daughters at dinner, 7; house built 1857, 20; Treasurer of Chapel, 23; War news, 27, 29; bell ringing, 24, 35; daughter married, 37; memorial to, 41; neighborliness, 44; daughter m. Hammond, 55; daughter's death, 66; photograph of house exhibited, 74; picture exhibited, 75; father, 76.
- Lee, Mrs. George C. (Caroline Haskell) married, 20; memorial to, 41; attends 50th anniversary, 42; 44; picture exhibited, 75.
- Lee, Guy Hunter, Trustee of Chapel, 23; war service, 69; landscape architect, 70.
- Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Henry, (Mary Jackson) (VI) Boylston house, 48; descended from Edward Jackson, 59; heir of Joseph Lee, 74.
- Lee, Colonel Henry, heir to Lee farm, 14; brother of Col. F. L. Lee, 29; 30.
- Lee, Higginson & Company, land development planned, 14; war news, 26.
- Lee, Isabella Dove, (Mrs. Henry Jackson, Jr.) 59.
- Lee, John Cabot, of Salem, heir to Lee farm, 14; plans suburb, 15; 16; inspects, 19; builds for son, 20, 72; 74; picture exhibited, 76.
- Lee, Captain Joseph, of Salem, sons, 11; engineer, 11; shell, 71; father of Joseph Lee, 74.
- Lee, Joseph, founder of Chestnut Hill, 9; story, 9; 11; 12; buys farm in Newton, 1822, 12, 53, 54;

- portrait, 14; five generations in C. Hill, 45; 48; 55; 58; 60; 61; 67; 71; 72; picture exhibited, 74.
 Lee, Mary, (daughter of Francis W. Lee), war service, 69; loans, 74, 76.
 Lee, Mary, (daughter of Francis L. Lee) (see Mrs. Matthew Hale).
 Lee, Robert Wilson, death 1869, 74; picture exhibited, 74.
 Lee, Rose, (daughter of John C. Lee) (see Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall).
 Lee, Rose, (daughter of George C. Lee) (see Mrs. Reginald Gray).
 Lee, Thomas, founder of Chestnut Hill Chapel, 12; story, 11; 19; builds chapel, 1860, 22; chooses bell, 12, 24; visits Mrs. Lee, 28; deeds chapel to trustees, 1863, 28; 71; deed, 72; picture exhibited, 74.
 Lee, Mrs. Thomas, (Eliza Buckminster), 28.
 Lee, Thomas, II (son of Francis L. Lee) dines out, 31; Indian Collection, 50; picture exhibited, 74.
 Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. George, 38; Horse Show, 68; rent Col. Lee's house, 72.
 Lexington, Battle of, 56, 59.
 Liggett, Louis K. 20, site of Greenwood house, 56.
 Lincoln, President Abraham, 24, 27, 31.
 "Little Brown House," 21, 56.
 Little, George, mail carrier, 66.
 Little, Leon M. 44.
 Little, J. Lovell, architect of First Church, 41.
 Liturgy, King's Chapel, used in Chapel, 23; copy exhibited, 71.
 Locke, Charles, 38; memorial to, 41.
 Locke, Miss Mary, President of Alliance, 42.
 London, Newton settlers from, 48.
 Longwood Cricket Club, tennis courts, 39, 54, 68.
 Longworth, Mrs. Nicholas (Alice Lee Roosevelt), 35; mother's death, 65, 66; picture exhibited, 75.
 Loring, Robert S., children's services, 40.
 Lothrop, Rev. Samuel K. at dedication, 23.
 Lowell, George Emerson, baby, 28; picture exhibited, 75.
 Lowell, James Hale, Trustee of chapel, 23.
 Lowell, James Arnold, appointed judge, 24; settles, 37; 43; house built by, 44; 70.
 Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. John, of Newburyport, (Hannah Jackson, VI) appointed judge, 24; descendant of Edward Jackson, 59.
 Lowell, John, daughter at dinner, 7; visits Chestnut Hill, 17; buys Jepson farm, 19, 20, 55; trustee of chapel, 23; appointed judge, 24; 27; 29; Jackson ancestry, 59; 61; land for Post Office, 66; 67; photograph of house exhibited, 73; picture exhibited, 75.
 Lowell, Mrs. John, Senior, (Lucy Buckminster Emerson) 17; 26; 28; 34; "Grandma Lowell," 39; Alliance, 42; picture exhibited, 75.
 Lowell, John, Jr. as a child, 21, 27; Trustee of chapel, 23; hen fancier, 32; bell ringing, 34; settles, 37; walks in woods, 40; accident, 44; picture exhibited, 75.
 Lowell, Mrs. John, Jr., (Mary Emilen Hale) recollections, 8; 32; 65; loans, 71, 76.
 Lowell, Miss Lucy, at dinner, 7; 35; alliance, 42; picture exhibited, 75.
 Lowell, Mary Hale, (Countess of Berkeley), 70.
 Lowell, Mary Lothrop, picture exhibited, 75.
 Lowell, Olivia, friend of Alice Lee, 27, 29; picture exhibited, 75.
 Lowell, Olivia, II (see Mrs. Augustus Thorndike).
 Lowell, Susan Cabot, (see Mrs. W. H. Aspinwall).
 Lowell Playground, Brookline, 17.
 Loyal Legion, tablet to Colonel Lee, 41, 42.
 Lucas, Kenneth A. Map of Newton, 9.
 Lyon, Rev. William H., 42.
 Marriner, Henry, Chestnut Hill policeman, 38.
 Marshall, Irving, house site of Pulser House, 13, 73.
 Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S., 38.
 Massachusetts Indians, 48.

- Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, 44th Regiment, 24, 25, ff., "Old Hundred," 72.
- May Day, Civil War, 31; our youth, 40.
- Mayne, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph, 38.
- McKissock, Mr. and Mrs. William, gives Bible to chapel, 37; settle, 38.
- Meeting House, First in Newton, built 1660 on Jackson land, 51; 58; cemetery, 59; first school, 60.
- Memorial Day, 40, 68.
- Michelson, Mrs. Clarina Hanks, Communist, 70.
- Middlesex Road, laid out, 17, 18; through Crafts land, 38; 54; 67; 68.
- Mills, Drew Sawmill, 54; on Hammond's outlet, 54.
- Mill Dam (see Beacon Street), 62.
- Milton, 59.
- Minute Men, Brookline, 18; Newton, 56.
- Moir, Mr. and Mrs. John, 41.
- Moir, J. Arthur, War Service, 69.
- Moore, Rev. Addison, begins ministry 43.
- Morse, Mrs. Samuel Torrey (Harriett Jackson Lee) Lee heir, 14, 22; 27; 74.
- Morse, Dr. Henry Lee, bell ringing, 27, 74; Horse Show, 68.
- Morss, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A., memorial to, 41; war service, 69.
- Morss, Everett, site of Joseph Lee's house, 12, 53; Col. Lee's house, 16; 72.
- Morss, James Reed, War service, 69.
- Morss, Philip Reed, War Service, 69.
- Moses, Rev. John A. suggestion, 9.
- "Muddy River" (see Brookline), 51; outlet of Frog Pond, 54; first bridge across, 62; 67.
- Mumford, Mrs. George S. (Isabella Lee) at dinner, 8; champion yellor, 33; settles, 37; picture exhibited, 75.
- Murdock, Kenneth B., 70.
- Muzzey, Rev. Artemas Bowers, ministry begins, 33; ends, 36.
- Nanepashemet, Indian Chief, 51.
- Natick Indians, 49.
- Needham, 65.
- "New Lights," Revivalist colony, 63.
- Newbern, N. C., 30.
- Newburyport, 33; Jackson ancestors, 59.
- "New Towne" (see Newton) settled, 1630, 48; name changed to Cambridge, 51; changed to New Towne, 52; Newton, 1766, 52; 59; 62.
- New York, Post road to, 52, 63.
- New York & New England Railway, 65.
- Newton, Histories of, 9; maps of, 9; farms in, 13; 20; 22; early settlers, 48, ff.; name, 51; First Meeting House, 51; Minute Men, 56; revolutionary service, 58, 59; pioneers graves, 59; first school, 60; population, 60, 61; roads to, 62, 65.
- Newton Centre, 36; 56; 65.
- "Newton Road" (see Hammond Street).
- Newton Street, 49, 54.
- Nipmuck Indians, 48, 61.
- Norfolk County Court House, early deeds at, 9.
- Nonantum, Indians at, 18, 48, 50, 61.
- Oak Hill, 39.
- O'Hearn, Daniel, 17.
- "Old Hundred," 6; cards given troops, 25; sung in Chestnut Hill, 25; 31; 71.
- "Old Ship" Church, Hingham, model for chapel, 23.
- Olympic Games, Chestnut Hill champion, 32.
- Page, Calvin G. photographs by, 73.
- Paine, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Treat, 38.
- Palmer Brook, outlet of Hammand's Pond, 54.
- Papanti's Dancing Class, 32.
- Parker, Isaac, 56, 58.
- Parker, John, Pioneer, settled 1650, 48; 50; built "Little Brown House" 21; 51; trades cow for lands 55, 56; 58; 61.
- Permar, Mrs. Bryan S., Alliance President, 42.
- Pettee, Henry, 64.
- Phinney, Capt. and Mrs. Charles, 38.
- Photographs of houses, 72 ff.
- "Pierce's Lane," Middlesex Road cut to, 17; original King Philip's Trail, 18; oak tree near, 18; Indians near, 48.

- "Ponica Meadows" (Bald Pate Meadows) 54.
 Post Office, Chestnut Hill, first P. O. opened 1870, 65; present P. O. built, 66.
 Prentice, Captain Thomas, pioneer, in Indian Wars, 58; kills bear, 60.
 Prentice, Captain and Mrs. Thomas II (Elizabeth Jackson II) in revolution, 58.
 Pulsifer farm, 13; rented by Saltonstalls, 19; son born there, 20; rented to Rodmans, 21; possibly Thomas Hammond's, 53; photograph of, 73; 74; taken down by Burrages, 76.
 Pumping Station, 13, 48, 52.
 Punch Bowl Tavern, (Brookline Village) 62.
 Putterham Marshes, 18.
 Quincy, Dorothy, (Mrs. Edward Jackson) 59.
 Railroads, Boston & Albany, Main line, 64; N. Y. and New England, 65; photograph of old station and bridge, 73.
 Readville, Col. Lee in camp at, 24; Mrs. Lee at, 25.
 Reservoir, Chestnut Hill, 14; Brookline, 62.
 Reservoir Avenue, Brookline, 65.
 Reservoir Avenue, Newton, 15; 22.
 Reservoir Road, Brookline, part of King Philip's Trail, 18; Druce land near, 52; Crafts land, 67.
 Reservoir Station, 65.
 Revolution, 1776, Brookline Minute Men, 18; Newton Minute Men, 56; district's service in, 55, 59; Jacksons in, 59.
 Richards, Ebenezer, tavern owner, 63.
 Richards Hotel, 12, 63, 64.
 Richardson, Henry Hobson, architect of Chestnut Hill station, 66.
 Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. John, member History Committee, 9; 32; 38; 39; children's services, 40; Alliance, 42.
 Richardson, John Jr., War service, 69.
 Richmond, Fall of, 31.
 Rivers School, site of Indian village, 18; Ackers Farm, 49.
 Robinson, Dwight, War service, 69.
 Robinson, Powell, War service, 69.
 Rodman, Frances, (Mrs. George Titcomb), 31.
 Rodman, Mary, 32.
 Rodman, Mr. and Mrs. Francis, rent Pulsifer house, 21; 32; 34; 35; 73.
 Rogers, Mrs. Howard L., Alliance President, 42.
 Rollins, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, 38; buy Col. Lee's house, 72; Horse Show, 68.
 Roosevelt, Alice Lee (see Mrs. Nicholas Longworth).
 Roosevelt, President Theodore, 37, 70.
 Roosevelt, Mrs. Theodore (Alice Haskell Lee) marriage, 37; death, 66; 70; picture exhibited, 75.
 Rowe, Henry K., History of Newton, 9.
 Roxbury, 48; 62; 67.
 Sabine, Charles W. 22, 38.
 Sacco and Vanzetti, Mr. Thompson counsel for, 44.
 Salem, Lee ancestors from, 11, 74; Saltonstalls from, 19; rider sent to, 20; 22; shell from, 24.
 Saltonstall, Eleanor, Jr., Horse Show, 68; War service, 69; Memorial to, 41.
 Saltonstall, Elizabeth, 70.
 Saltonstall, Endicott Peabody, Trustee of chapel, 23; hen fancier, 32; coasting, 33; settles, 37.
 Saltonstall, Mrs. Endicott Peabody (Elizabeth Dupee) at dinner, 7; recollections, 8; Saltonstall diaries, 8; 21; house, 72; loans, 76.
 Saltonstall, Leverett, diaries of, 8; marriage, 14; plans, 16; visits Lees, 19; moves to Pulsifer house, 20; Trustee of Chapel, 23; in choir, 24; Collector of Port, 24; 28; 29; 30; horseback, 31; 32; bell ringing, 34; memorial to, 41; 44; 61; 70; house, 72; 73; picture exhibited, 75.
 Saltonstall, Mrs. Leverett, Senior, (Rose Lee) marriage, 14; 28; 31; memorial to, 41; 73; picture exhibited, 74; 76.
 Saltonstall, Leverett, Jr., birth, 20, 44; death, 31; picture exhibited, 75.

- Saltonstall, Leverett, III, Trustee of chapel, 23; coasting, 33; War Service, 69; Speaker of General Court, 70.
- Saltonstall, Mary Elizabeth, (see Mrs. John S. Curtis).
- Saltonstall, Philip Leverett, picture exhibited, 75.
- Saltonstall, Sir Richard, founds Wattertown, 1630, 57; 61.
- Saltonstall, Richard Middlecott, 31; memorial to, 41; at dedication, 42; arrowhead, 50; settles, 37; P. O. 66; Horse Show, 68; 70; picture exhibited, 75.
- Saltonstall, Mrs. Richard M. (Eleanor Brooks) pictures, 9; granddaughter of Amos Lawrence, 21; settles, 37; 41; loans, 76.
- Saltonstall, Richard M., Jr., Horse Show, 68; War service, 69.
- Saltonstall, Rose Lee (see Mrs. George W. West).
- Saltonstall, William, commands "Commodore Hull," 28; letter from, 29; gallantry of, 30; photograph exhibited, 76.
- Sargent, Professor Charles, lives on Thomas Lee's estate, 74.
- Sewell's Point, Brookline, 62.
- Sharkey, Jack, 43, 44.
- Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Agassiz (Mary Elizabeth Saltonstall) (see Mrs. John S. Curtis).
- Shaw, Mrs. Quincy, 37.
- Sheafe, Mark W., of Portsmouth, N. H., 64.
- Shell, from Salem, used for baptisms, 8; Col. Lee decorates, 24; exhibited, 71.
- "Sherburne Road," (see Heath Street).
- Shinn, Rev. George W., starts Episcopalian services in chapel, 37.
- Simmons, Dr. Channing, Druce well in cellar, 52, 58.
- Simkhovitch, Mrs. Vladimir G. (Mary Kingsbury) powder horn, 22; Directress of Greenwich House, 70.
- Skating, (see Hammond's Pond).
- Slade, Dr. Daniel D. daughter's letter, 7; house, 20, 57; pamphlet on chapel, 34, 72; 73; picture exhibited, 75.
- Slade, Mrs. Daniel D. (Mina-Louise Hensler) in choir, 24; at 50th anniversary, 42; picture exhibited, 75.
- Slade, Miss Margaret, sketch of first parsonage and schoolhouse, 17; exhibited, 73.
- "Smelly Cave," 40.
- Smith, Rev. S. F., History of Newton, 9; 61; 63.
- Snell, Saltonstall, architect, 16.
- Sparhawk, Deacon Nathaniel, original grantee Chestnut Hill land, 51; 52; 54.
- Sparhawk, Esther, sells to Thomas Hammond, 52.
- "Spirit of '76," play by Mrs. Curtis, 25; her picture in 76.
- State Street, No. 40 (see Lee, Higginson & Company).
- Stedman, Isaac, farmer, 54; buys Hibbins farm 1657, 67.
- Stone, Ebenezer, buys Parker farmhouse, 57; Kingsbury place, 57; 58; 59.
- Stone, Simon, farmhouse, 13; sold to Dr. Slade, 20.
- Storer, Miss Edith, buys Jepson-Lowell house, 1937, 55; descent from Edward Jackson, 59.
- Suffolk Road, 17, 57, 76.
- Swift, Mrs. John (Anna Greenleaf Winsor), 41.
- Taber, Mrs. Alice S., memorial to, 41; Alliance President, 42.
- Thompson, William G., counsel for Sacco and Vanzetti, 44.
- Thompsonville, 52.
- Thorndike, Dr. and Mrs. Augustus (Olivia Lowell) 55.
- "Three Roads" (see Kenmore Square).
- Toll Gates, Mill Dam, 62; Worcester Turnpike, 63.
- Tracy, Hannah (Mrs. Jonathan Jackson), 59.
- Tremont Street, first road to Brookline, 62.
- "Troublesome Swamp," 55.
- Trowell, exhibited, 72.
- Trustees of Chestnut Hill Chapel, 23; pictures exhibited, 75.
- Tucker, Hiram, on Waban Hill, 21; horse, 34; installs organ, 36; plays at 50th anniversary, 42.

- Unitarian Clergymen's widows, 23.
 Vallandingham, E. N., 18.
 Vignoles, Arthur, riding master, 68.
 Waban, Indian Chief, "Eliot's path to," 18; at Nonantum, 48, 49; 60; 61.
 Waban Hill, 20, 21, 61.
 Wallace, Charles F., site of Curtis house, 20; 76.
 Walls, stone, built by pioneers, Thomas Hammond's, 17, 53; Newton Cemetery, 59; Richards Tavern, 63.
 Walnut Hill, Indian settlement on, 18, 49; Indian Trail on, 50; Druce moves to 1660, 52, 67; Denny Farm, 18.
 Walnut Street, Brookline, part of Sherburne Road, 62.
 Walsh, M. Alexander, mail carrier, 66.
 War Service, members of First Church, 69.
 Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grafton, 58.
 Ward, Deacon Ephraim, Garrison House taken down by, 58; cider, 22; vegetables, 39; family, 61.
 Ward, Mr. and Mrs. John (Hannah Jackson II) pioneers, Ward farm, 22, 39; 53; daughter marries Thomas Greenwodd, 56; builds Garrison House, 57; 58; descendants, 59; family still here, 61.
 Ward, Colonel Joseph, in Revolution, 59.
 Ward Street, Newton, 57; 58; 60.
 Ware, Mrs. Charles Eliot (Elizabeth Cabot Lee), heir to Lee farm, 14, 74.
 Washington Street, Newton, laid out, 1657, 62; Edward Jackson house on, 51; historical marker, 57.
 Watertown, settled 1630, 48; land bought, 51; 56; 57; 61; road to, 62.
 Waverly Avenue, Hyde land on, 1640, 49; 57; 60.
 Webcowits, Indian Chief, 51.
 Wee-Web, ("Squa-Sachem"), 51.
 Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S., 31; settle on Kingsbury place, 31, 38, 57; gift, 41; Alliance President, 42; Hammond cranberry bog, 54, 55; Horse Show, 68; Kingsbury house moved, 57, 76.
 Webster, Edwin S. Jr., Horse Show, 68; 70.
 Webster, Frank G. in 44th regiment, 31.
 Weeks, Miles, war service, 69.
 Weld, Walter W., 70.
 Weld, Mr. and Mrs. A. Winsor, (Theresa Davis), 32, 38, Horse Show, 68.
 Weld, Theresa (Mrs. Charles F. Blanchard), Olympic Skating Champion, 32, 70.
 West, George Saltonstall, organ pumping, 36; Horse Show, 68; 70.
 West, Dr. and Mrs. George W., (Rose Lee Saltonstall) settle, 37; picture exhibited, 75.
 Westport, N. Y., letters at Col. Lee's house, 8; 14; 15; choppers from, 16; 18; Indian collection at, 50.
 White, Charles F., Maps of Brookline, 9.
 White, Ebenezer, 63.
 White, John, 63.
 White, Peregrine, of Plymouth, Crafts ancestor, 67.
 White, Susannah, (Mrs. Ebenezer Craft), 67.
 Whitefield, George, leader of "New Lights," 63.
 Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. William, 38, Alliance, 42.
 Whitwell, Rev. William A., First Minister of Chapel, 23; 25; neighbor of Lee's, 27; death, 33.
 Whitworth battery, 31.
 Williams, Ben Ames, 44.
 Wilson, Hayward, War service, 69.
 Winchester, Elhanan, founds "New Light" colony, 63.
 Winchester, Rev. Elhanan, Baptist preacher, 63.
 Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Graham T. (Helen Winsor), War service, 69.
 Winsor, Edward Atkinson, War service, 69.
 Winsor, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest, (Anna Greenleaf Atkinson), 32; settle, 38; bicycling, 39; children's services, 40; Alliance, 42; Mr. Winsor, Postmaster, 66.
 Wiswall, Thomas, kills wolf, 60.
 Witch, Ann Bellingham Hibbins hung for, 67.
 Women's Alliance, 42.

- Woodman, Joseph, farmer, buys
Hammond House 1841, 55; photo-
graph of exhibited, 72; picture of
Woodmans exhibited, 73.
Woodman Road, Newton, 56.
Woodman, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel, 55;
sell Hammond house, 55.
- Woonsocket Division, N. Y., New
England Railroad, 65.
Worcester Turnpike, Lee land on,
12; stagecoaches on, 12; 15; 18;
32; laid out 1810, 62; toll gate
on, 63; 74.
Wright, John, settles, 38.

